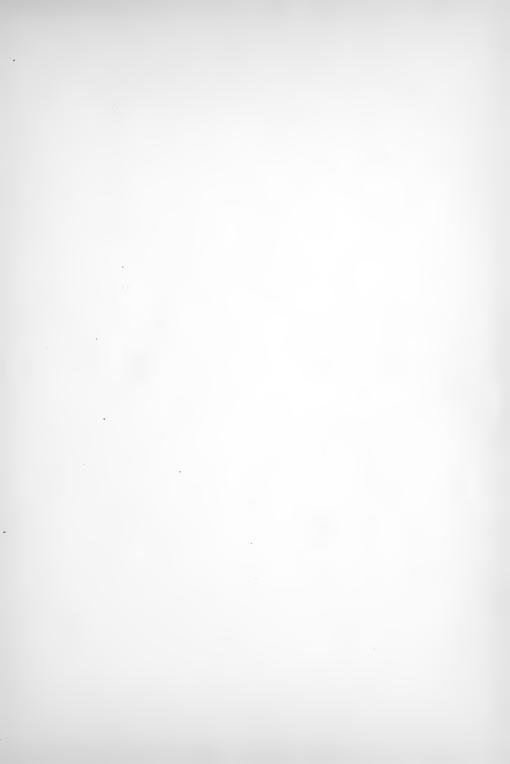




Clara Edwina Petter N., Say or University. James 8, 1898. Igland, Ind.







# THE GEM.

PUBLISHED

BY THE

SENIOR CLASS

OF

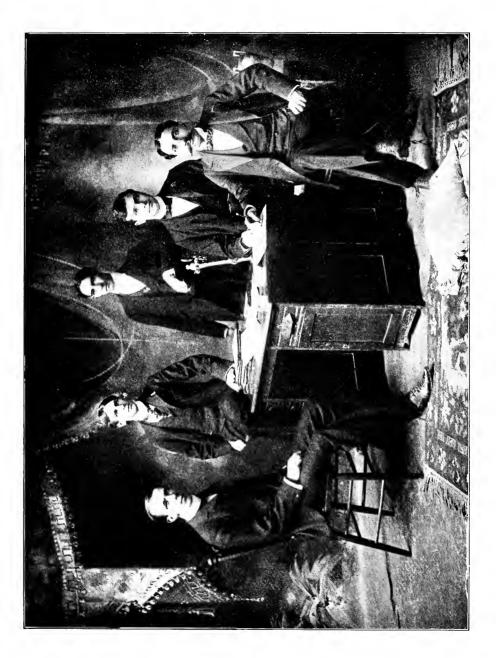
TAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

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1898.



To
BISHOP WILLIAM TAYLOR
Whose bonored name our College bears.
this book is most respectfully and
lovingly dedicated
by its
Editors.



Jeo. Cel. Anderson

Editor-in-Chief.

L. R. Schrader

Business Manager.

S. P. Jaugatchian

D. Dunean.

Alleon Eberhark

Associate Editors.

#### EDITORIAL.

T is with much pleasure that we present this, the first edition of "THE GEM," to the students and friends of Taylor University. While the book is limited to our own college and to our own college life and must, of necessity, be much like other college publications, yet we claim many new features for our book. Having no occasion to "roast" any of the Professors, and not having any serious objections to the general management of the school, the Senior Class has not published this book as a medium through which to give vent to low, degrading criticisms and venomous remarks, but it has been published because they desired something which they could keep as a memento of their college life, and which they might give to their friends that they too might have some idea of what Taylor University is like.

The committee, not believing that they were appointed for this work that they might have an opportunity to "get even" with any against whom they might have some grudge, or who do not fully measure up to their idea of a perfect man, have earnestly strived to publish only such things as shall be a credit to our noble class and to the College which we have chosen as our ALMA MATER. In this book will the reader find no joke that contains a stinger, no arrow that is dipped in poison, but all is pure, clean and wholesome.

The history of Taylor University has been a wonderful one. Five years ago it began its existence here in Upland under the most unfavorable cir-There were no rooms in which to hold the recitations, no cumstances. dormitory in which to place the students, no dining hall in which to feed them. There were less than seventy-five students, but even this small number was as large as could well be accommodated. Now the building and grounds alone are valued at more than \$52,000, and the students number upwards to two hundred and fifty. As will be seen in the description of the various departments, the laboratories are well equipped, and nearly all the apparatus needed for the present number of students is at hand. In addition to the school here in Upland we have what no other Methodist College in America can boast of having, namely, an Associate College in Japan known as "The Chrizei Gakwau." This school is the largest Methodist School in Japan and last year two Japanese students in this school received the diplomas of Taylor University, while three very promising young people will receive diplomas at the close of this school year.

The future of the school is very bright. Under the management of Dr. T. C. Reade, our beloved president, the school has not only been brought to

its present excellent condition without one single cent of debt being on it, but has also brought it to the notice of the people and has won for it many excellent friends. Many of these are young people desiring an education and next year will find them regular enrolled students of our school, these we welcome with glad hearts, others are men and women of means and their hearts have been strangely touched with sympathy for the many worthy young people who are so anxious to acquire an education, but are hindered by poverty, and during this coming year many of them will contribute generously to our school. That the desire to attend our school may be increased in the hearts of these young people, that those who have been blessed with means may be inspired to benevolent work, that many others may be made our friends, we present this book.

If, in reading it, you find anything in it you think of worth, treasure it up in your heart and keep it. If you find anything in it that does not fully meet with your approbation, we ask you to carefully close the book and to report immediately to the Honorable Mr. Fitzsimmons, our fighting editor, who is now anxiously looking for some one about your size.



## CORPORATION.

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THADDEUS C. READE,

HADDEUS C. READE, A. B., 1869, A. M., 1872, Ohio Wesleyan University. 1870-72 Principal Fairfield Union Academy. Published "Sunday School Concerts," "The Exodus" and other poems. Entered the Central Ohio Conference, 1873, where he served as pastor of the best congregations. 1893, received the degree of D. D., 1891, became President of Taylor University.

When Dr. Reade took charge of the College it was practically without funds or students. Today we have a University equal in rank to many of the larger and, a few years ago, more promising ones. The College is out of debt, the laboratories are being supplied with all the latest and best apparatus. All the departments are strongly equipped with teachers of rare merit. Dr. Reade is a man of great business shrewdress and foresight, as is shown by his excellent management of the school; a man of great learning, as is shown by his excellent papers and a ldresses; and a man of broad sympathetic nature, as is shown by the help he has given and the interest he has taken in the poor boys of our school.



PROF. CHARLES L. CLIPPINGER,

PROF. CHARLES L. CLIPPINGER, A. B., 1871, A. M., 1874, Ohio Wesleyan University. 1871–72 Principal of the Central Ohio Conference Seminary. 1874–80 Superintendent of Public Schools at Lithopolis, Mount Sterling and Celina, Ohio. 1880-86, Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Taylor University. 1886–90, Professor of Mathematics, Pritchett College. 1890–98 Chicago Public Schools and Dean of Taylor University. Received the degree of Ph. D. in 1895 from Taylor University.

It was a happy moment for our college when Dr. Clippinger was appointed to the office of Dean to fill the vacancy made by Professor Neal. He has in every way proved himself worthy of the position he occupies. He has won the respect and love of the students by his gentle manner and kind disposition, so that during the whole year, the order has been perfect. He is a natural leader, and tireless worker, as is shown by the manner he rallied the students to his aid in securing a telescope and building an observatory. He is recognized as a teacher of great merit, and his moral character is unstained. A fit man for this responsible position.

RTEMUS WARD, A. B., 1890, A. M., 1893, DePauw University. 1886, Principal of Shiloh High School, Shiloh, Tennessee. 1887–88, Principal of Chapel Hill Academy, Chapel Hill, Georgia. 1888 joined the Northwest Indiana Conference and served as pastor for five years. 1896, Professor of Physics, Taylor University.





ABEL K. SEEDS, B. L. 1889, Ohio, Wesleyan University. 1890-93, Assistant Principal and Teacher of Latin in High School, Montezuma, Iowa. 1896, Instructor of Latin, Taylor University.







ULU CURME, A. B., 1894, Cincinnati Wesleyan College; Ph. B., 1896, Cornell College, of Iowa. 1894, Graduated at Cincinnati School of Oratory. 1896, Teacher of German, French and Elocution in Jenning's Seminary. 1897, teacher of German, French and Elocution, Taylor University.

Durt WILMOT AYRES, B. S., 1898, Taylor University. 1884, Graduate Hartford City High School; 1885-88, Student of DePauw University; 1889-90, Superintendent Red Key High School; 1890-1892, Superintendent of Montpelier Schools; 1892, Superintendent of Warren Schools; 1897, Dean of Normal Department, Taylor University.

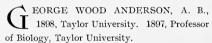




OHN H. SHILLING, Ph. B., 1895, A. B., 1898, Taylor University; B. D., Gammon Theological Seminary; 1896-97, President Demorest Normal School, Ga. 1896. Instructor Vocal Music in Gammon and Clark University, Atlanta. 1897, Professor Theology, Taylor University.



ILLIAN F. ST. JOHN, Graduate of Normal School, Portland, Indiana. 1888-91, Teacher in Public Schools; 1891-95, Assistant in High School, Albany, Ind.; 1896, Assistant Professor in Normal Department.







ADIE E. EBRIGHT, 1889, Graduate Conservatory of Music, Columbus, Ind.; 1890-93, attended Dayton Conservatory of Music; 1896, Instructor in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Taylor University.



RICHARD AUGUSTUS LEMASTER, M. E. L., Xenia College, 1868; A. B. Taylor University, 1894; Ph. D. Taylor University, 1897. Joined Ohio Conference, 1874; became a member of the Faculty of Taylor University 1896.







H. MERSHON, better known as the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh." Graduated under Prof. Struby of Leipsic in Piano and Harmony at sixteen and in Band and Stringed Instruments under Prof. Rowden, of London. At twenty years was leader of band, 15th V. R. C. Regulars. At twenty-one years was a member of the celebrated concert party, the "Alleghanians." Filled the chair of music in the University of Colorado, 1884–85; Dean of Music, Lave University, Kansas, 1890-91; Director of Music, Greer College, Ill., 1894-95, and Professor of band and stringed instruments, Taylor University, 1897-98.

EV. W. P. GEORGE, D. D., L. L. D., Professor of Sacred Rhetoric.



REV. WM. H. LAWRENCE, Ph. D., D. D., Lecturer on Sociology and Anthropology.





1898.

# Class of '98.

### Officers.

	J. H. Shilling,	President.	
	G. W. Anderson,	Vice-President.	
	CLARA H. PITTENGER,	Recording Secretary.	
	D. C. EBERHART,	Corresponding Secretary	
	T. F. EVERHART,	Chaplain.	
	А. J. Whipkey,	Treasurer.	
	F. H. LINVILLE,	Sergeant-at-Arms.	
	J. H. Shilling,	Poet.	
	S. P. Jamgotchian,	Historian.	
Members.			
	G. W. Anderson,	S. P. Jamgotchian.	
	G. W. Andrick,	F. H. LINVILLE,	
	B. W. AVERS,	D. N. MCPHAIL,	
	EDWINA BLOYD,	S. G. Noble,	
	E. A. BUNNER,	MARY O'HAVER,	
	SAMUEL CULPEPER,	G. W. OSBUN,	
	J. M. DICKEY,	CLARA E. PITTENGER,	
	D. S. Duncan,	C. J. Roberts,	
	T. F. EVERHART,	Leonora Seeds,	
	D. C. EBERHART,	L. R. Schrader,	
	E. F. GATES,	J. H. Shilling,	
	J. L. HESS,	C. W. WHETSTONE,	
	W. A. Hollis,	A. J. WHIPKEY.	



HEN I WAS a little boy, and my feeble mind by the help of my fingers was hardly able to count that youthful Spring had seven times fled, and by her gentle wings had seven times touched me, my mother with an indescribable maternal pride and joy, unveiled to me the following mystery which was connected with my birth. "By the interpretation of an extraordinary phenomenon, which then occurred it was unanimously decided by the astrologists and sages that the boy would become the greatest historian of the ages. Great, not on account of his own personal merits, but because of the greatness and sublimity of the subject he should represent."

Although yet a boy, I commenced to fathom the depths of all the historical subjects and tried to discover if anything of great importance was left for me to write. Having said farewell to my loved ones, whose presence so much I cherished, I have traveled from city to city, from kingdom to kingdom, from clime to clime, and from continent to continent. I have climbed towering heights and descended into the valleys, crossed the mighty deep with its frenzied waves, and endured many hardships for the purpose of my calling, believing that the finger of kind Providence was leading me toward the great object of my existence. As the Star of Bethlehem from the sandy deserts of Arabia, from the shady groves of Athens, and from the sacred rivers of India, for many days having guided the three wise men of the East, stood still above the manger, where the child king, the sole aim of their travel was lying, so the auspicious star of my destiny having led me to Taylor University, there, with smiling glance over our Halls of learning, stood still, seemingly saying that here is my destination.

Then I began to realize that it was not the bloody battles between human beings, nor their most deplorable results I was to describe. Neither should I write the history of disasters and calamities, nor the rise and fall of empires. Ah no! Not anything that will lower the standard of man, the prince of all creation. But my theme is the history of a class whose golden moments of life's morning are spent in the most delightful halls of Taylor University.

Chief among these classes which are now enjoying the advantages of our beloved institution, is the class of '98. The history of the class begins with the











history of our college, which after having fought and struggled fearlessly between life and death; although her downfall predicted even by many of her friends, yet having retained within herself the imperishable germ of resistless energy, she was re-established with greater power and stability, and with better equipments at Upland. We, as a Class, have had no inhuman conflicts to boast of, neither do we glory in the number of canes we have broken, nor in having caused the sacred halls of our University to resound with boisterous noise. But we do heartily glory in the intellectual ability of our members, in the number of Greek and Latin roots we have grubbed up, and in the number of gigantic problems we have solved. Thucydides, Aeschylus and Quintilian were no longer old meaningless and tiresome classics. Calculus and others were not inaccessible heights for us.

The crown of our class is adorned with the inextinguishable luminaries, which will brighten the pathways of many, which will elevate humanity from its present condition to a higher plain, to a grander purpose, to a loftier conception and to a better life.

No class has been, as yet, so well organized and so marvelously equipped as the class of '98. Its orators are the most eloquent, its declaimers are the most accomplished, its debaters the most argumentative, and its poetic and musical genius is unsurpassed. Surely there is a strong magnetic power in this Class, for it not only draws unto itself the golden eagles of the Mooney prizes, and the bank notes of the Christian Herald prizes, but also, as the needle is invariably attracted to the pole, so all that is good, noble and true is attracted to the Class of '98. The literary attainments of its members are wonderful, its scholarship is unexcelled, and the Christian character of its members is to be admired and esteemed. The glorious achievements and wondrous deeds of our Class attracted the attention of many distinguished young people from abroad, who disconnecting themselves from other institutions, and some even for a time laying aside their high standing in professional lines, came, and with great satisfaction attached themselves to our class; whose names will always be remembered with honor and pride by their classmates. Further the history of the Class of '98 is the history of the progressive, ambitious and energetic individuals conforming themselves to the rules and regulations of the institution of which they are a part. Taylor University will always acknowledge the helping hand which our class offered in the times of need, and also the Class of '93 will ever cherish the pleasant memories of kindnesses which it received from the authorities.

Our class meetings have always been the most enthusiastic and most orderly of their kind. During these meetings the class conceived the idea











of publishing a Class Book, which, for the first time in the history of our institution, has been attempted. Although we met with great difficulties and discouragements, yet, by the untiring spirit and unfailing determination of its editors and by the hearty co-operation of its loyal members, all the obstacles and barriers have melted away, and this magnificent book is the fruit of their ardent toil and diligent effort. The Faculty and students point out the members of our class by their three great characteristics, viz: Caucasian beauty, Herculean strength, and Socratic virtue. Also we are first in numbers, first in intelligence, and first in ambition. Such is the illustrious record, which we leave behind. It is beyond the province of this article to foretell the possibilities of the members of the Class of '98. Their aspirations are loftier than the Alps and Himalayas, eternity alone will be able to reveal their accomplishments. But the shining sun of our school days is approaching its western horizon, and not without some feeling of sorrow, do we anticipate the beautiful scenes of our Commencement Day, thinking that we must bid farewell to our dear old Alma Mater, to our instructors and to our Yet happy, believing that the ever changing finger of Time, in its ceaseless course shall not be able to efface their memories sweet, which will always be cherished by the members of the Class of '98.















Ah, we are jolly Seniors,
We've struggled up the way,
And climbed the classic mountains
To reach Commencement Day.

So we are glad and happy
To be in the Senior Class,
And know that from our studies,
Somehow we got a pass.

Each one of us is anxious

That he do something great,
And each one thinks there's a hero
In the Class of '98.

We feel that many movements
We'll speedily reverse,
And by our valiant labor,
Will right the universe.

But true, if earnest labor
Can give a lasting name,
Then some of our Seniors
Will climb the hill of fame.











And too, if noble conduct
The truest worth can give,
Then certainly our Seniors
In glorious deeds will live.

If depth of thought and reason Are useful in the strife, Then surely every Senior Will lead a useful life.

So now we go as sailors, Upon life's unknown sea, We'll steer our vessels bravely, Whatever the wind may be.

And when at last we gather,

To pass through the golden gate,
May we find none were unfaithful,
In the Class of '98.





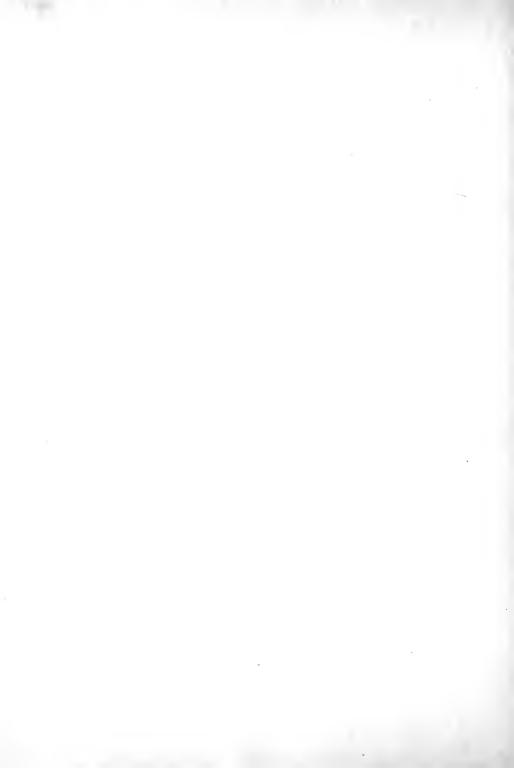




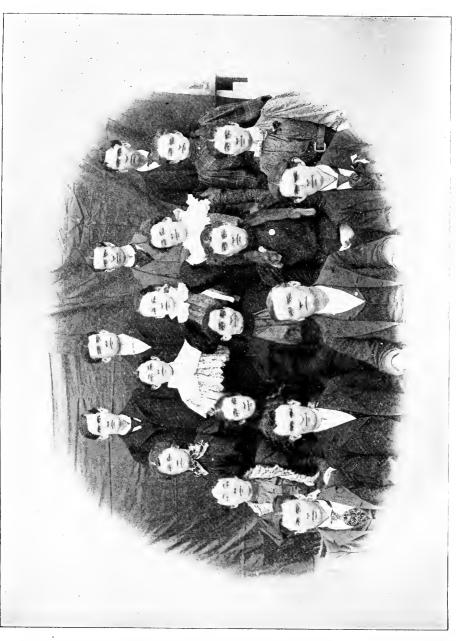








Class '99.



#### Motto.

Juge tunm currum ad astrum.

#### Colors.

CRIMSON AND SILVER GRAY.

#### Officers.

E. S. Buov	 President.
J. G. Gerwick	 . Vice-President.
Daisy Kline	 Recording Secretary.
H. G. PIERCE	 . Corresponding Secretary.
BERTHA WILHELM	 Treasurer.
P. E. Greenwalt	 Sergeant-at-Arms,
C. A. Lohnes	 Chaplain.

#### Class.

Mamie Arnold,	Daisy LeMaster,
LVNN C. BISBEE,	C. A. Lohnes,
JESSIE BRIGHT,	LORENA MCVICKER
E. S. Buoy,	ETHEL MCVICKER,
J. G. GERWICK,	FRED G. MORRISON.
MRS. R. E. GILPIN,	H. G. PIERCE,
R. E. GILPIN,	MAE THAYER,
P. E. GREENWALT,	Bertha Wilhelm,
DAISY KLINE,	Sadie Woodroof.
GRACE LEMASTER	

#### yell.

Keezicky, Kyzicky, wah hoo mine, Pheezicum, Phozicum, squall de rine, Shallixy, Shoxicum, flax ex zine, Nos turba sumus, '99!



In the prehistoric ages it was ordained that, there should be a class that would cause the earth to tremble, and that class was to be the Juniors of '98, or the Seniors of '99 of Taylor University.

The first two years of the class passed uneventfully save now and then a new recruit to our ranks.

And now our Junior year has passed, only too quickly, with all its varied activities and achievements; for the records of the Juniors' show nothing but progress.

We do not claim to be the largest class in the University in regard to numbers, we are characterized by quality not quantity.

Perhaps some verdant Freshman or Sophomore has said "Oh! the Juniors, they are dead," but they have yet to learn that "still water runs deep."

We are not known by the noise we make, but raise ourselves above mere noise and show to the higher and nobler things of life.

In our ranks are philosophers, musicians and orators; and in almost every vocation, there are those who have already laid the corner stone of true success.

Although we feel assured that, in future years we will be set up as examples of noble, courageous and highly educated people; for while yet in the morning of life and somewhere between morn and noonday in our college life, we keep trudging upward toward Our Star of Hope.

HISTORIAN.



URELY it was an an inspired hour when the Class of '99 chose for its motto "Hitch your wagon to a star." The full reality of its meaning, perhaps, did not then dawn on the mind of those that chose it, but it is being revealed to us that our future is like the star bedecked vault of the heavens. For as the mighty worlds are accompanied in their vast orbits by the music of the spheres, so we Juniors, in future years can, when wearied with our arduous toils and duties, seek for our far renowned musicians whose productions will take only a second place to the harmonious strains of the brilliant orbs whose leadings we follow. Our eyes shall rest upon the works of our artist and architect and feel that we have been honored ever to have associated with one competent to form such imperishable monuments. What matters it if the Juniors are like the fixed stars? Their intellectual motion may not be clearly felt, and the light of their knowledge may not be brilliant to those in the distance. So let it be, when the revolving years have passed, when the perceptions of the world have become more sensitive, when the film is removed from the eye, the classic and philosophic minds of the '99's will be found shining as first magnitude stars and instead of being fixed and rayless, they will be found, when the telescope of unprejudiced opinion is focused upon them, advancing in the world of thought at a rate equaled by none and shining with the intense incandescent light of wisdom, truth and prudence.

To us also "Reason's brilliant ray was lent, not to assure our doubtful way, but guide us upward to a better day." And as we tread the way directed by our Star of Hope and by our Ambition, we shall constantly approach our ideal character and shall shed upon the path of those who follow an effulgent light just as a beacon, and the influence of our sincere lives will eventually prove the Star that guides the Nations.



Let lands and hills their silence keep,
While from the Halls of Learning roll
Shouts of praise and music sweet,
Which fill to overflow the soul.

The class of Ninety-nine is heard
To speak with firmness and with force,
And every mind and heart is stirred
To noble things, and not to coarse.

Oh, say not thou, that toil is vain, Or years in training thought, misspent, For somewhere, sometime greatest gain Will come to those on learning bent.

The grave cannot the names erase
From books unseen by mortal eye,
Behold! the coming ages trace
Their honored work beyond the sky.

We know that those whose names appear Upon the roll of Ninety-nine, Will cause the world their voice to hear, And, as their star, will brightly shine. 1900.

Photo by Dexheimer.

#### Motto.

## Acti labores jucundi.

#### Colors.

LEMON, NILE GREEN AND STRAWBERRY.

#### Officers.

W. C. Asay											President.
C. S Coons											Vice-president.
O. C. RULEY											Recording Secretary.
Н. R. Wніті	N	G									Corresponding Secretary.
E. E. FISHER	2										Commander.
E. C. Dunn											Treasurer.
H. E. EADES											Sergeant-at-Arms.

Class.							
W. C. Asay,	O. W. HIGH,						
C. S. Coons,	MISS EFFIE MARINE,						
W. C. CORDER,	E. J. MARTIN,						
E. C. Dunn,	B. H. McCov,						
H. E. EADES,	B. C. Patterson,						
E. E. FISHER,	O. C. RULEY,						
H. L. Gradick,	Miss J. Strohl,						
F. W. Gress,	MISS C. H. THOMSON,						
J. O. House,	H. R. WHITING.						
R. HELMICK,							



OCIETY Hall is all aglow. Lights flash from every window. Superb decorations are gorgeously draped from the tops of the windows to the center of the vaulted ceiling. The motto: "Acti labores jucundi," forms a semi-circle over the rostrum, and flashing from the arched door-way in electric letters of Lavender and Yellow are the words, "Welcome, Pilgrims." The sound of merry voices echoes through the corridors of the great building and strains of sweet music float out on the night air. It is the last evening of commencement week. The occasion is a reunion of the Class of 1900. The event is one of great delight to the old classmates and friends, having been seperated for so many years. Their joy knows no bounds as they clasp hands and exchange greetings, women meet with the kiss of girlish affection, and men, forgetting their dignity, hug each other with glee. Thus greetings are exchanged and the friends move promiscuously about, chattering, telling stories and relating experiences.

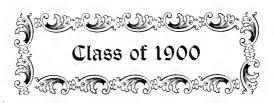
In one corner of the room sits a reporter for the Upland "World," and by his side a professor who has been with the University for years. The correspoudent is collecting a few items incident to the history of each member of the Class and the professor is pointing out to him the different persons, and giving him the desired information.

"That short man with dark, flowing locks, blue eyes and full beard, sitting there in the choir loft, the one who conducted the opening exercises, is Dr. J. O. House, A. M., Ph. D., of Chicago, Editor of the Epworth Herald," said the professor. "While in school Dr. House showed some literary genius and attracted much attention as a leader in Sunday School and Epworth League work, and it is no surprise to his classmates to find him bearing the honor and responsibility of his present position."

"That man sitting just to the left of Dr. House, the one with heavy dark mustache aud burnsides is Wm. Asay, D. D., superintendent of Central Alaska Mission, appointed to that place from New Jersey Conference, by Bishop Fowler four years ago. The lady and gentleman in conversation near that large open window sitting in the shadow of that largest palm, are Miss Carrie Thomson, returned missionary, principal of a Young Ladies' Seminary at Seoul, Corea, and Rev. Charles Coons, D. D., LL. D. Dean of Puget Sound University, under whose excellent management the institution has been lifted to first rank among the schools of the west. There comes my old pupil, E. C. Dunn. It seems that he is a little late getting in this evening. Train delayed somewhere, I suppose. Excuse me one moment, please, I must give him greeting. These boys are to me almost as my own. Yes, train delayed, bridge out somewhere. Rev. Dunn is just in from the West. He has been in Colorado and Utah since 1901, and at present is pastor of Fifth Avenue Church, Denver. Rev. Dunn reports that Rev. O. W. High and family are in the city, and are expected at the banquet shortly. The Reverend and family came on the same train with Rev. Dunn from Topeka, Kan. His work is in Northwest Texas, where he has served several pastorates and is now Presiding Elder of El Paso District. Do you see that tall, light complexioned gentleman standing by the archway beckoning to some one in the hallway? That man of late years is attracting the attention of the press throughout the land. You have no doubt read of him, or perhaps have noticed his pictures in the Chicago Record, the Rev. Franklin W. Gress, D. D., of St. James M. E. Church, Chicago, successor to Rev. Robert McIntyre, the distinguished lecturer and divine. I see to whom he was beckoning. The person has just come in and is talking to Dr. Gress-Rev. William Corder, of Wheeling, W. Va., Singing Evangelist, the greatest gospel singer since the days of Chaplain McCabe. There is Congressman Barnes shaking hands with the Dean, Barnes is a genial fellow just as good natured and smiling as ever. He is a shrewd politician and clever statesman. Have you the name of Prof. Ross Helmick, A. M., of the American University? Mr. Helmick is one of the best linguists of the age. He always seemed to possess an instinct and passion for language, and though a comparatively young man, is recognized as peer among our ablest educators. Arthur J. Martin, who was a tutor in our school during its early history, is

now President of Knoxville Business College and Shorthand Institute, also a prominent politician in that State, having served two terms in the General Assembly and been superintendent of public schools two terms. That small man yonder with smooth face and straight black hair and a pair of adjustable eyeglasses resting daintily on his nose is Elsworth E. Fisher, a prominent banker and stock broker of Wall Street. Fortunately the reunion has occurred at an opportune time for our foreign workers, members of the class. Rev. B. H. McCoy, of Allahabad, India, and Miss Jennie Strohl, of Argentina, are present with us. You will hear from them before the evening passes. Geo. J. Hartman, Central Ohio Conference Evangelist and Mrs. Fay . . . . , nee Marine, are also among the reunionists tonight. Their faces look famila iar, though slightly bearing the mark of years. What is that commotion in the corridor, I wonder? A crowd seems to be coming up the stairs. And cheering! I cannot understand it. Ah! I see. The ones we were specially expecting from abroad, who are to give the toasts, are here at last." A moment more and Hon. B. Carl Patterson, Ex-Governor of Illinois, Hon. Herbert R. Whiting, U. S. Senator from Hawaii, and Hon. Herbert Eades, Secretary of State, enter the room.





Let Nineteen Hundred's song be sung,
All our hills and vales among,
Till the welkin it has rung
Most jubilantly.
Let it float o'er land and tide,
How she is old Taylor's pride;
How her precepts wrong defied;
Most triumphantly.

We will ever make our choice,
Altogether to rejoice,
With united heart and voice,
Most right heartily.
In each heart a purpose dwells,
Loudly let its clear notes swell,
'Tis to overthrow and quell,
All disloyalty.

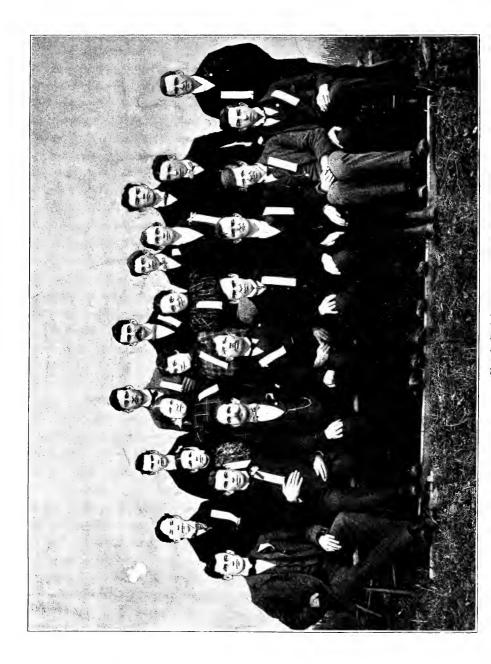
All that's good and true extol,
Wavering not at duty's call,
Thus we rally, one and all,
Fearing no danger.
Forward then into the night,
Part it to the left and right,
Scatter it with wisdom's light,
True ones of valor,

Yielding all the powers we hold,
Extremity, tried gates unfolds,
Eternity's the only goal
For Nineteen Hundred.
Melody by zephyrs driven,
Floats thus from that peaceful haven
Where by faith we see engraven,
"Rest forevermore."

"Welcome, ye who've garnered sheaves,
'Fore the tempest and the breeze,
Bearing with you laurel wreathes,
Victory's crown.
"Welcome!" sing the angels sweet,
"Welcome, welcome!" they repeat,
And reach out their hands to greet,
Class Nineteen Hundred.



1901.



# Class of 1901.

#### Officers.

J. A. B. RILEY.										. President.
A. W. Hammer										. Vice-President.
N. G. LENHART										. Secretary.
BLANCHE GILES										. Treasurer.
C. J. PERRY										. Sergeant-at-Arms.

#### Colors.

ORANGE AND WHITE.

#### Motto.

"Non nobis solum." (Not merely for ourselves.)

#### pell.

Wah who, wah who, Ve, Va, Vum, Taylor U., Taylor U., Nineteen One.

#### Members.

WILLIAM BARKER,	M. McCusker,
BLANCHE GILES,	C. J. Perry,
GUY GILES,	H. G. PENCE,
E. G. Griffith,	L. D. PARK,
J. E. Groff,	L. A. POWELL,
A. W. HAMMER,	J. A. B. RILEY,
A. A. IRELAN,	A. V. Roberts,
GERTRUDE JONES,	J. A. Rhoades,
WILLIAM KEIST,	Ella Starbuck,
N. G. LENHART,	G. B. STREHL,
C. T. MILLER,	MAE THOMAS,



THE History of this Class is hidden by the future, and it lies within the power of its members to make it the best of histories. It is the purpose of each member of Class 1901, to benefit the world by having lived in it. We intend to live as our motto states, "Not merely for ourselves, but for others," and, by so doing, we will be the instruments in God's hands of blessing mankind. The history of our class shall go forth before the world without blemish. The poet has truthfully said:

"Mind makes the man, the want of it the fellow, All the rest is leather and prunella."

We have in this class those whose brains and talent shall astonish the most learned. Oh! glorious future! I can imagine I see the problems which make the nation tremble. First the great minds of the congressional body wrestle with them, day after day, night after night, until weeks, months and years pass by; when, lo, from out the halls of Taylor University comes a member of the Class of 1901, who is mighty to wield the sceptre and guide the Ship of State. He lends a hand and solves the difficult problem, and in place of confusion and distress, the nation is saved from disaster and probable destruction, and its people at rest. Such men and women our glorious country needs today, and such men and women this class shall send forth.

Wonderful changes have been wrought within the last few years and have been the means of blessing a part of humanity; but the changes which shall be brought to pass through the influence of "Class 1901" shall be felt from East to West, and embracing alike in its tremendous sweep the fragrant savannas of the sunlit south and the eternal solitudes of the ice-bound north. Ah! yes, I now see where once misery and poverty, crime and sin of every description held full sway, and now, in its place, peace, plenty and happiness

reign supreme. Then I look for the agency which has brought this to pass, and I discover a host of young Americans and foremost among them, crowned by a halo of glory, I see a group, over whose heads are these words inscribed in letters of fire, "Taylor University, Class 1901." Greater things than these shall be accomplished. The genius of this class shall enter every field which thought and skill can occupy. The "Mount of Difficulty" shall be ascended. That which was impossible shall be made possible, and the unfathomable depths sounded, and the mysteries of science explored. We long to hail the glad triumphant day when the sayings of this prophecy shall be fulfilled, and every man, woman and child in the world shall be blessed by the wondrous changes wrought through the "Class of 1901" of Taylor University.

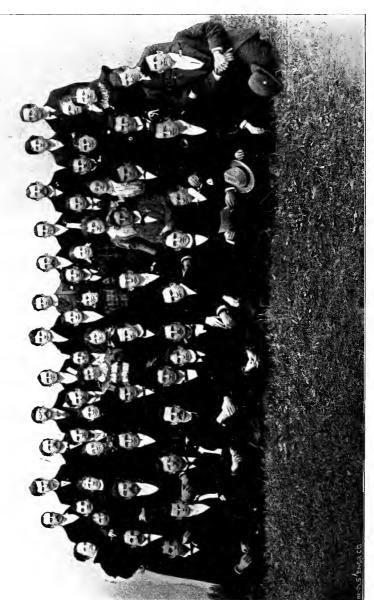
HISTORIAN.





Most noble class with motives new,
With hopes so bright and hearts so true,
We'll brave the tide and scan the seas,
We want no flowery beds of ease
With ardent labor and delight,
We'll plunge into the midst of night,
We look unto a crowning day,
With aspirations fresh and gay.

Philalethean.



# Philalethean Literary Society.

#### Motto.

"Animi imperio corporis servitio utimur."

#### Colors.

BLUE AND WHITE.

#### Officers.

D. S. Duncan	President.	
S. P. Jamgotchian	Vice-President.	
Sadie Woodruff	Recording Secretary	y.
Mamie Arnold	Corresponding Secr	etary
L. R. SCHRADER	Treasurer.	
J. A. Rhoades	Chaplain.	
O. W. Brackney	Censor.	
LILLIAN ST. JOHN	Critic.	
C. A. Lohnes	First Judge.	
A. W. Hammer	Second Judge.	
F. G. Morrison	Third Judge.	
J. A. B. RILEY	Sergeant-at-Arms.	
J. A. MARTIN	Asst. Sergeant-at-A	rıns,
MARY O'HAVER	Chorister.	
A. A. IRELAN	Janitor.	

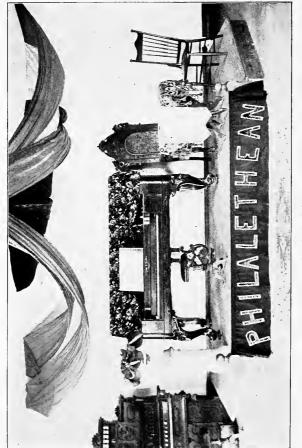


Photo by Dexheimer.



THE Philalethean Literary Society was organized in Fort Wayne College in the spring of 1878. Dr. W. F. Yocum had just become president of the institution. As the attendance increased it was found necessary to the best interests of all concerned that a new literary society be formed in addition to the one then in existence. It's organization received the sympathy and approval of the president, and its founders were among the strongest and best students of the college. In the name "Philalethean" the members declared themselves "Lovers of Truth." The motto adopted by the new society, "Animu Imperio Corporis Servitio Utimur," was suggested by Dr. Yocum. It expresses the sentiment and purpose of the society.

The aim of this society from the beginning has been to secure mental development and culture along literary lines; to give its members training in public reading and speaking; and to cultivate a taste for the lofty, the beautiful, the true. Many who have at first taken up society duties with fear and trembling have gone forth to bless mankind with strong and noble lives.

In the early years of its history, the society had some severe trials—indeed a hard struggle for existence. At first it had no hall in which to meet, but was compelled to use a recitation room. This was unattractive compared to the well furnished hall of the older society, and proved a very serious hindrance; for thus situated, the Philaletheans appeared always at a disadvantage to visitors and new students.

Early in 1881, the society having been deprived of the large recitation room in which it had formerly met, was meeting in a smaller room in the college. The members were discouraged. A meeting was held to determine whether the society should make any further efforts to continue its existence. Prof. Clippinger was present by invitation, and he suggested that a request be made for the large recitation room which they had used and for permis-

sion to furnish it for society use. This proposition was agreed upon, the petition was granted, and the Philalethean Literary Society proceeded to furnish and take possession of its new quarters. From this time it was able to compete with the older society. Prosperity has ever since attended the efforts of the faithful workers.

Among those who were prominent in the society in Fort Wayne were: Rev. Somerville Light, now pastor First M. E. church, Bluffton, Indiana; Rev. Joseph B. Sites, Shawnee Mound, Indiana; Prof. C. O. Merica, instructor of philosophy, Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis.; Dr. and Mrs. George C. Stemen, Fort Wayne; Jacob Goodyear, banker, Bluffton, Ind.; Clara M. Gurdon, reporter, Tacoma, Washington; W. H. Turner, Detroit, Michigan; J. T. Dickes, M. D., Portland, Ind; Hon. J. A. Hindman, Hartford City, Ind., and Rev. A. T. Briggs, of the Northwest Indiana Conference.

Since the removal of Taylor University to Upland, the Philaletheans have had their share of prosperity, ample and able membership, and had also shared largely in the honors of the school. Members of this society have brought honor to themselves and their society in the prize contests. In that of 1896, nearly all the prize winners were Philaletheans. The graduates of later years have, a large portion of them, worn the blue and white. The class of '98 is composed of students of more than ordinary ability, and the Philaletheans are proud to count among their number a large majority of the members of this class.

Various states of the Union, and widely seperated foreign lands are represented by those who respond to our roll call.

Because of the sturdy self reliance of her members, their loftiness of purpose, their desire to give and receive the best that college life affords, the Philalethean Literary Society will continue to count in its ranks the students who, as "Lovers of Truth," will bear their part in the great warfare between Truth and Error.





Philalethean is a word
That's easily woven into rhyme,
And when its rythmic ring is heard,
You can't forget its pleasant chime.

Some words are born, and others die,
And some are old and some are new,
But "Phileo" long has meant "to love,"
And "Theos" always means "the Truth."

So we are lovers of "the Truth,"

Most noble, beautiful, sublime,
Which, like the glittering stars above,
Shines on, undimmed by flight of time.

We consecrate ourselves to her, An earnest band of noble youth, We'll ever stand for all that's good, Devoted ''Lovers of the Truth.''

And we will scatter far and wide,
The precious genus of Truth divine,
That they like stars of joy and light,
In human hearts and lives may shine.

Not only would we love "the Truth,"

But we'd be guided by her light,
That all our words and deeds may help
Illuminate the world's dark night.

# Philalethean Annual.

June 4, 7:30 P. M.

Instrumental Solo
Invocation.
Vocal Solo, Zither accompaniment
CLARA PITTENGER, PROF. THOMPKINS.
Declamation, "Reuben's Tricycle"
Address, "Our Motto"
Warbling Solo
"HANGING OF THE CRANE."
Scene 1.—Fireplace.
Scene 2.—Honeymoon.
Scene 3.—Happy Family.
Scene 4.—Happier Family.
Scene 5.—Happiest Family.
Scene 6.—Looking for News.
Scene 7.—Golden Wedding.
Ladies' Quartette
CLARA PITTENGER, LILLIAN WAITE, PAULINE KINSEY, LILLIE WATSON
Reception,

Thalonian.



#### Motto.

# "Know thyself."

## Officers.

B. H. McCov	ent.
D. C. EBERHART Vice-Pr	resident.
CARRIE THOMSON Record	ling Secretary.
J. G. GERWICK Corresp	
Herbert Eades	
F. W. Gress	
MORTON KLINE	
H. R. WHITING Editor.	
EMMA NEAL Librari	an.
L. A. POWELL	nt-at-Arms.
W. C. Asay Teller.	
M. McCusker	
W. B. CORDER Janitor	

## Board of Directors.

F. L. SHINN.	MORTON KLINE.	Daisy Kline.

## Presidents Since 1893.

W. H. NEAL, PRO TEM.	A. BECHTEL,
A. A. STOCKDALE,	J. M. DICKEY,
F. K. Morris,	F. L. SHINN,
H. H. CONNELLY,	MORTON KLINE,
J. A. Sprague,	D. C. EBERHART
MISS I. D. LONGSTREET,	B. H. McCoy.

#### Members.

W. C. ASAY, Moses Barnes, LYNN BISBEE, JESSIE BRIGHT, MAE BLOOMER, E. S. Buoy, WM. CORDER, EDITH CURME, J. M. DICKEY, LUNA DICKERSON, A. Dachnowski, D. C. EBERHART, HERBERT EADES, E. E. FISHER, J. W. GIBSON, J. G. GERWICK, H. GRADICK, R. P. GEYER, EARL GRIFFITH, J. L. HESS, W. A. HOLLIS, ARTHUR HOLLIS, DAISY KLINE, EDITH KLINE,

HORTON KLINE. MORTON KLINE, Daisy LeMaster, GRACE LEMASTER, C. T. A. MALLALIEU, B. H. McCoy, M. McCusker, GRACE MCVICKER, ETHEL MCVICKER, EMMA NEAL, LUCY NEAL. S. G. Noble, B. EARL PARKER, A. C. POWELL, L. A. POWELL, MABEL READE, J. P. RICHARDS, O. C. RULEY, L. L. SMITH, J. A. SPRAGUE, CARRIE THOMSON, H. R. WHITING, BERTHA WILHELM, JESSIE WOLF.

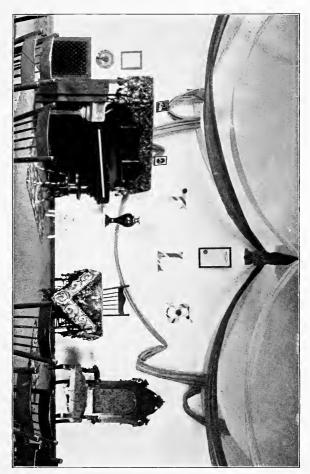


Photo by Dexheimer.



N the twenty-second day of November, 1850, a little band of eight young men met and organized the "Thalonian" Literary Society. Although they had a constitution and by-laws, the organization was not a pronounced success. In 1853, October 14, the Society was reorganized, a new constitution and by-laws were adopted, and since that time the "Thalonians" have been an active band of workers. For several years the influence of the gentle sex was unknown in the literary hall, but at last the beneficial results of this influence were recognized and equal rights and privileges were given to ladies and gentlemen.

When Taylor University came to Upland in the fall of 1893, the Thalonian Society came with it, but was represented at first by only one member. Shortly afterward another member came, recruits were taken until there were twelve members, and again we were fighting the great battle of life. Of this number we still have with us as active members four.

It was discovered that we were in need of a more substantial foundation for our government, accordingly in January, 1894, we adopted a constitution and by-laws which remained in force for one year. Also at this time Pink and Vellow were adopted as the society colors.

The next school year was one of the best years of our existence as a society. Our numbers were greatly increased, and new duties called us to revise our constitution and by-laws. A committee, Messrs. Bechtel, Stockdale and Dickey, were appointed for the work, which they finished in February, 1895. As revised, it was adopted and is in operation at the present time. From January to April the society claimed, for the first time in its history, a lady president.

A movement was started May 1, 1895, to attempt to get the society chartered. Messrs. Bechtel and Dickey were appointed as a committee for the purpose. Articles of Association were drawn up, a seal was secured, a Board of Trustees was established, but here the matter rested. On May 16, 1895, a badge was adopted.

The next year, the time and talent of the members were devoted to literary pursuits only, and the year was a marked success in intellectual improvement. But again in the school year, '96-'97, Thalonians started a new enterprise, that of furnishing lectures and entertainments at home and abroad. The Board was the first committee, and two lectures were provided by them. Then a regular entertainment committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Shinn and Dickey. They arranged for and gave two entertainments in adjoining towns and one in our own town. But the crowning effort of the year was the incorporation of the society, which was executed by Messrs. Kline, Shinn and Dickey representing the society. The date of incorporation was June 1, 1897. Also, at this time W. W. Neal founded a library, presenting the first books on June 5, 1897. A few books have been added since that time, but we must say that this laudable enterprise is still in its infancy.

The present year has been one of earnest striving, which, on the whole, has been liberally rewarded with success. The principal event of the year, in matters of business, was the determination to secure a new piano. The committee on this work was Prof. Lulu Curme, J. G. Gerwick and Daisy Kline. The society is now enjoying the fruit of the labor of this committee, which has placed a piano in the hall.

Since such marked success has crowned our efforts, and the condition of the society at present is so prosperous, we might reasonably predict for ourselves a glorious future, but we shall not attempt to rend asunder the veil which hides our destiny from our vision.





Miscellaneous.



Athletics.



In very few Colleges will one find an equal to our students for physical health and vigor. There has been but little sickness and our students as a body are strong and athletic. This is due to the excellent advantages in out-door sports. While the student is receiving the mental drill which will enable him to solve the more perplexing problems of life, and while he is developing the Christian character so essential to success, our College also endeavors to have him develop his physical powers. Knowing the evils resulting from match games with other Colleges, not only in the waste of time but also in loss of health, our students are prohibited from playing with any other College or organization, but this does not weaken our enthusiasm for out-door sports.

It is with pride that we point to our Field Day Record, and to our Baseball, Football, Bicycle and Tennis Clubs.

# Field Day at Taylor.

### Judges for Contests on Field Day.

DR. STOUT.

DR. STRICKLAND.

D. W. WALTON.

### Referee.

C. L. Six.

Running high jump Hunter 5 ft., 3 in.
Standing high jump Jones 4 ft., ½ in.
50 yard dash
100 yard dash
Standing broad jump Weeks 9 ft., 19 1/2 in.
Running broad jump Hunter 17 ft., 10 in.
Standing hop, step and jump Six
Running hop, step and jump Williams 40 ft., 1 in.
Pole Vault
Throwing 16 lb. hammer IRELAN
$\mbox{Hurdle race} \; . \; . \; . \; . \; . \; . \; . \; . \; . \; $
Wheelbarrow race



#### W. H. MERSHON, DIRECTOR.

O. W. Brackney											President.
GERTRUDE JONES											Vice-President
CLYDE RULEY											Secretary.
R. P. GEVER											Treasurer.
SADIE WOODRUFF											Accompanist.

#### Members.

VIOLINS—H. L. Gradick, R. P. Geyer, Guy Giles. VIOLINCELLO—Lucy Neal.
CORNET—Von Teeter, Moses Barnes.
CLARINET—W. A. Hollis.
TROMBONE—O. W. Brackney.
MANDOLIN—Gertrude Jones, Ella Starbuck.
GUITAR—Clyde Ruley, Ida Bright, Mable Urick.

### College Choir.

SOPRANO—Clara E. Pittenger, Sadie Woodruff. Alto—L. St. John, Effie Marine. TENOR—D. S. Duncan, F. W. Gress. BASS—G. H. Hartman, D. C. Eberhart.

# Quartettes.

### Philalethean.

J. S. KINGAN . O. W. BRACKNEY H. NICKERSON . C. A. LOHNES . PROF. S. EBRIGH											 		. Second Tenor Baritone Basso.
				T	þа	10	)11.	เล	11.				
W. A. HOLLIS . MORTON KLINE													
R. P. GEYER .													
D. C. EBERHART LUCY NEAL													



## 

## Pells.

#### 1901.

Wah who, wah who, Va, Ve, Vum, Taylor U; Taylor U; Nineteen-one.

#### 1900.

Razzle dazzle, razzle dazzle, Sis boom bah, Rah-ho, Rah-ho, Zip, Zoo, Zah; Boom bah, Boom bah, Who are we, Nineteen-hundred, See, See, See.

#### 1899.

Keesicky, Kisicky, wah who mine, Phusicum, phosicum, sequal de rine, Shalixy, Shoxicum, flax ixzine, Hurree, Hurrah, for '99.

#### 1898.

Boom-a-laka, Boom-a-laka, Bow, Wow, Wow, Ching-a-laka, Ching-a-laka, Chow, Chow, Chow, Boom-a-laka, Ching-a-laka, Who are we?

'98, '98; we, we, we.

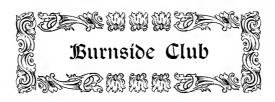
### College Yell.

Rip-a-zip; Boom, bang, pop, Flippy, flappy, flip, flap, flop, Brown and Lavender, Rip, rap. roo, 'Rah, 'Rah, for Taylor U.

Razzle dazzle, Razzle dazzle, Sis, boom, bah, Taylor University, 'Rah, 'Rah, Rah.

## "Prep" Yell.

Boom-a-laka! Boom-a-laka! Boom, Boom, Baw, I want my mamma, And I want my pa.



#### Preamble.

THE object of this society is to form a wind-break to ward off all cyclones from our beloved institution.

W. W. RICHEY
W. C. Asav Obstructor Secundus
B. H. McCov
R. P. Geyer Manipulator Plenipotentiary of Aerometers

#### Members.

Linville
SHILLING
GREENWALT Iron Gray
Noble
RHOADES
HESS
PIERCE Snow White



O, the merry, merry voices,
Girlish voices clear and sweet,
Ringing now so full and free,
Joining oft in melody
When the dark and daylight meet.
How we love them one and all,
As we listen in the twilight
To the voices in the hall.

O, the mournful, mournful voices,
Girlish voices full of woe,
For the parting comes tomorrow
Mingling ever joy and sorrow;
And the farewell soft and low
Casts a shadow like a pall,
As we listen in the twilight
To the voices in the hall.

O, the silent, silent voices,
Girlish voices heard no more,
Only whispers of the past,
Fleeting things that cannot last.
Echoes from the other shore
Come in answer to my call,
As we listen in the twilight
For the voices in the hall.



Tell me, O sage, so wise and so old,
I eagerly questioned one day,
Of all the lessons you have ever learned
Which one is the grandest, I pray?

Yours are the treasures of ancient lore In languages living and dead; The heroes of all the ages throng About you with noiseless tread.

Their rarest garlands, the muses

Have placed on your snow-white hair;
The goddess of wisdom has chosen you
A priest for her temple fair.

So of all the lessons the books have taught,
The one that is best I would learn,
And make it my own in whatever tongue,
For this doth my spirit yearn.

But the wise old man thus answered me,
With a tender yet chiding look:
"Time alone the best lesson reveals,
It is not found in a book."



ELIEVING their enemy to have sailed away, those to whom that day was to be the last, opened wide the gates of ancient Troy, and it pleased them to examine the abandoned places and the deserted shore. So, Winter, having long besieged our walls, has at last retreated before the advancing legions of Spring, and we, too, are glad to roam where his wide spreading tents have been. In his footsteps flowers are blooming. The young trees planted by students and teachers on Arbor Day, are becoming accustomed to their new soil and promise to shelter with welcome shade the gathering throngs of future commencement seasons.

About half way between the building and the street on the east, is a group of pine trees which once shaded a small home. When the house was first built, nothing seemed more improbable, more impossible, than that it would ever have for a neighbor, the stately hall of Taylor University. Could we only understand the secrets those pines unceasingly whisper to each other, they would tempt us to linger long within their shadow. But trees and flowers are to be found everywhere and we must not tarry.

Yonder to the southward, the pride of the college and dear to the heart of him who designed it, stands the observatory.

Unwilling to trust to other hands the erection of this monument, the Class of '97 left near the drive a huge boulder with the date clearly engraved upon its face.

Against the northeast corner of the building is a bit of English ivy planted by the Class of '98. Near by a little fountain plays, and in its basin a few fish from the distant river have found a new home.

Not only spiritually and intellectually is Taylor University as a light set upon a hill, but in a literal sense also, for her gas well supplies her own needs and furnishes light and fuel in all the neighboring dwellings, Many another campus may be of wider extent, or of more beautiful adornment, displaying the art of some skillful landscape gardener, yet here nature has been exceeding kind. For desirability of location and for commanding view of the surrounding country, this part of the State affords no better place than the summit of the height crowned by Wright Hall, no scene more pleasing than the broad acres gently sloping just outside the walls.





Tell me, O ye stars that glitter
With a bright celestial light,
Of the morn ye sang together,
O'er the dome of vanquished night.
Tell me, how the music floated
To the rims of boundless space,
And resounds through the caverns
Of the struggling Prince of Chaos.

Tell me, earth, from whence the music,
That is wrapped about thy form,
Did it come to thee from Heaven,
When the stars sang on that morn?
Tell me if its coming clad thee
With the verdure, mountain, lake,
Rushing river, blushing valley,
Forest, cascade and landscape.

Tell me, O ye richest verdure,
As I walk across the plain,
Will you whisper where you came from
On the sunbeams in the rain?
Is there not a message for me
In your silent mantle green,
If I bow my head and listen,
Will you tell ma where you've been?

Mountains, break your awful silence, Speak to ear as well as eye; Tell me, did the music form thee While the stars sang in the sky? Know this: while thy form so stately, Stands so solemn, grand and true, We will feel eternal glory Come to earth along with you. Tell me, lakes and seas and rivers,
As your waters round me roll,
Is your voice a deep cantation,
Deep and varied as the soul?
In the mighty sobs of ocean,
In the glimmer on the lake,
In the dark, tempestuous billows
Are there notes of praise or fate?

Tell me, smiling valleys, how you
Came to be so full of joy,
Surely you have much of gladness,
Much that will our fears destroy.
Tell me, is 't because you're lowly
We your borders ofttimes seek,
And returning, carry with us,
Blessings to the mountains bleak?

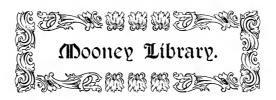
Tell me, forest, nature's harbor
For all creatures of the earth,
Why your notes are sometimes plaintive,
Why sometimes so full of mirth?
In thy cradle I was fostered,
Brought to manhood by thy song,
Spirit of the forest tell me,
Art thou in the city's throng?

Tell me, O thou great Niagara,
Why your smile is so sublime?
What hast thou within thy keeping,
What for our terrestrial clime?
Art thou liquated music,
From the hollow of God's hand,
Singing while thy mystic fingers
Strew his blessings o'er the land.

Landscape graced with flowers and foliage,
Orchards, meadows, rippling rill,
All is life and joy about thee,
Save the churchyard on the hill.
Tell me, as the sun is sinking,
Fading from us in the west,
Did those in the churchyard yonder
Leave us as the sun has left?

Come hold conference, all nature, Speak, ye isles beyond the sea, Let us for our Gibraltar, Take our stand on Calvary. Hear the Son of God declaring, "It is finished! ye are free!" Nature shouting, "God Immanuel Gives us Immortality."





HE Mooney Library, situated just opposite the students' study room, contains about three thousand volumes of history, science, literature, missions and theology. The reading tables are well supplied with the latest papers and magazines to which all students have access. Rev. G. W. Mooney, D. D., is its founder.



Photo by Dexheimer.



THE Stemen Chemical Laboratory, a partial view of which is given on the opposite page, is situated in the northeast corner of the lower floor, and by the liberal donations of Rev. C. B. Stemen, M. D., L.L. D., and the wise management of the professor in charge, it has become well equipped with all such apparatus as is needed to illustrate this important science.



Photo by Dexheimer.



N the opposite page we give our readers a glimpse of our Business Department, which has now become one of the most important parts of our great college. Shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping, penmanship and commercial law are taught.



Photo by Dexheimer,



N the opposite page is the cut of the Physical Laboratory. This department is one of the most important in the University. The laboratory is equipped with the latest and most improved apparatus; a new electrical machine, the result of Prof. Ward's ingenuity, has been added this year. It has been pronounced by experts to be equal to any of its kind. The other electrical apparatus, such as batteries, cells, motors and generators, are all that could be desired in a physical laboratory. It is situated in a corner of the building admirably adapted to illustrate the principles of light and heat.



Photo by Dexheimer,



E will treasure up some memories of college days,
That will make life's pathway brighter, as we tread its winding ways
But there are no other memories, that we sooner will recall,
Than the many thoughts that cluster round the college dining hall.

We'll not think of walls of spendor, decked with famous works of art, Nor of carpets, soft and brilliant, bought in some great foreign mart; Nor of gorgeous chairs and tables, of the latest style or kind, For such things as these at boarding halls are very hard to find.

We'll not think of bounteous tables, burdened with a heavy weight, Nor of dainty meats and viands that delight the rich and great; Nor of various fancy dishes, served with splendid style and care, No, we cannot well recail them for they did not have there.

But we'll think how we so often at the dinner bell's loud call, Took great appetites in with us to that College Dining Hall, And how in vain so often tocked about for something new, And those appetites we brought in, we still had when we got through. And we'll surely think of beans, that long have been our daily fare. They have been with us at dinner, and at supper they were there; Though we can't say we enjoyed them, yet we ate them just the same, For a very obvious reason that I do not need to name.

We'll remember Fox's crackers, for we had them every meal; And those big unpeeled potatoes that we always had to peel; Then how well do we remember, it's a fact we can't deny, That one day in every seven brought around a piece of pie.

And we can't forget some fellows, who would eat so long and fast, That it seemed their dreadful appetites forevermore would last; While someone with much politeness who was so precise and neat, Would find out when he got started that there wasn't much to eat.

But tho' she has had her failings, she has not been wholly wrong, For the Hall has taught us lessons that will make us brave and strong, And there are no other mem'ries that we sooner would recall, Than the many thoughts that cluster round a College Dining Hall.



## Midwinter Oratorical Contest.

Wilbur Neal	
Frank Towner	
Daisy Kline	"The Imperishable."
University Qua	artette.
А. J. WHIPKEY	"The Power of Environment."
HERBERT NICKERSON	"Is America Free?"
Clara Pittenger	"Monumental Inscriptions."

# Arbor Day.

## October 29, 1897.

Address
Oration, "Arbor Day"
Song, "America"
Oration, "The Poet's View of Arbor Day" Prof. J. H. Shilling
Address, "Charter Oak" Prof. A. Ward
Reading
Song, "Columbia" J. S. KINGAN

# Prize Contest.

1896-97.

Instrumental Solo, "Mountain Stream"	Miss Lucy Neal
Instrumental Solo, "Polacca Brilliantte"	
Essay, "The Two Poets of Germany"	. Alfred Dachnowski
Essay, "Empire of Ideas"	. MISS LILLIE WATSON
Vocal Solo, "The Day is Done"	MISS MILDRED CAIN
Vocal Solo, "Across the Desert"	John J. Fisher
Declamation, "The Tell-tale Heart"	A. J. WHIPKEY
Oration, ''The Imperishable''	Miss Daisy Kline
Oration, "Opinion and its Formation"	. D. CLEON EBERHART

#### Debate.

"RESOLVED, That the union of all evangelical denominations would promote the true interest of Christianity."

Affirmative—James A. Sprague, S. G. Noble.

Negative-ABRAM JAGGERS, R. A. MORRISON.

# Washington's Birthday.

## Tuesday, February 22, 1898.

Piano Solo
Oration, "Washington" D. C. EBERHART
Recitation, "Lincoln"
Music
Oration, "Lincoln" L. R. Schrader
Recitation, "Washington"
"Incidents from the Life of Lincoln" S. G. NOBLE
Eulogy, "Washington"
Song, "The Origin of Yankee Doodle"
Literary Salad.
Song, "America."

## Morth Indiana Conference.

FIFTY-FIFTH SESSION.

M. F. CHURCH, HARTFORD CITY, IND.

## Taylor University Program.

Monday Evening, March 21.

Music, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name."  Scripture	REV. JOHN R. WRIGHT, D. D., Presiding Officer.
Prayer	Music, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name."
Music, "Te Deum."  Address	Scripture
Address	Prayer
Recitation, "The Chariot Race"	Music, "Te Deum."
Music, "The Palus," (Tenor Solo and Chorus) Franklin H. Gress Address Prof. Geo. W. Anderson Music, "Beethoven Opus 10 Waltz Etude, Wallenhaupt"	Address President T. C. Reade, A. M., D. D
Address	Recitation, "The Chariot Race" A. J. WHIPKEY
Music, ''Beethoven Opus 10 Waltz Etude, Wallenhaupt''	Music, "The Paluis," (Tenor Solo and Chorus) Franklin H. Gress
Miss Mary O'Haver	Address Prof. Geo. W. Anderson
Address	
	Address
Music, "O, That I Had Wings," (Tenor Solo) J. S. KINGAN	Music, "O, That I Had Wings," (Tenor Solo) J. S. KINGAN
Benediction REV. JOHN C. WHITE, A. M	Benediction REV. JOHN C. WHITE, A. M



N our own fair Indiana, in our boasted Hoosier land,
Where are brooks and vales and meadows, and where towering forests
stand,

Where the earth is full of beauty, where the sky is clear and blue, Stands a school by God protected, it is grand old Taylor U.

Not alone those halls for study, nor the forests waving nigh, Not alone the sacred chapels, nor the beauteous sun-lit sky, In our thoughts in coming lifetime, will our memories renew, But will think of many lessons we have learned at Taylor U.

Other memories more pleasant than the fairest scenes of earth,
Memories of familiar faces of our friends of untold worth,
Faces beaming like the sunshine, voices breaking forth in song:
Lives that by their joy and gladness helped to make our own lives strong.

Lives about us, grand and noble, full of power from above, Faces marked by care and labor, in their tireless work of love, Hearts in touch with God and nature, that in labor did not tire, Helped to make our own lives better and our souls were lifted higher.

Oh! those holy ties of friendship which we formed, so true and sweet, May we never, never break them, may we keep them all complete. Oh! the many useful lessons, may we keep them ever true, Lessons of the noblest manhood, which we learned at Taylor U.

When the voice of duty calls us from these sacred halls to part, Still may friendship's chain, unbroken, bind each other heart to heart; And in distant fields of labor, precious mem'ries we'll renew, Mem'ries of the happy seasons we have spent at Taylor U.



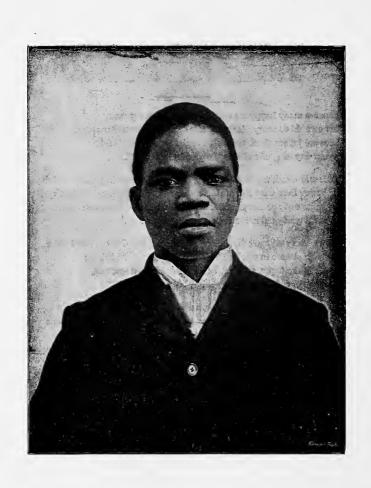
There are many happy seasons, in the life of every man, That contain so many pleasures, he would live them o'er again; There are joyous times that often to the lot of mortals fall, But our day of graduation is the gladdest one of all.

Fields and meadows, brooks and forests, often cheered our youthful days. Our young lives were full of sunshine, and our feet trod pleasant ways, And those early scenes of childhood still our memories recall; But our day of graduation is the gladdest one of all.

And our early village school days, where we learned to read and write, Formed a picture in our mem'ries that forever will be bright; But of all the happy seasons, be they e'er so great or small, Our day of graduation is the gladdest one of all.

Then the many days in college, we shall ever hold them dear, For they helped to make us better, helped to fill our lives with cheer; But of all the happy seasons spent within a college hall, Our day of graduation is the gladdest one of all.







E present on the opposite page the picture of Samuel Morris, the Keru boy, whose life has had more to do with the building of Taylor University, and the fixing of its character than all other human causes combined. It is safe to say that at least one-half of all the students who have attended the University, the past five years, have been drawn there by reading the thrilling, pathetic story of the life of this poor African boy. The little book sells for ten cents a copy and more than 75,000 copies have been sold. It has been translated and published in several different languages and has gone through every continent and island of the whole world. The result has been that the people have learned of Taylor University, where Sammy Morris was educated, and students have come to her halls from all parts of the earth.

But who was Sammy Morris? He was a poor, unlettered Keru boy, who fled from the lash of a cruel master, and reached the western coast of Africa, where he found employment in a coffee plantation. While here he heard of Jesus and was soundly converted; he also learned to speak English, and to read and write a little. But the great thing that came to him, and on which all his subsequent history turned, was a call from God to cross the great ocean and seek an education in America. This call was so plain that he never for a moment doubted but that he should come. He had no money, but, he said, "Father will provide a way." "Father" did provide a way, for, though the captain of a vessel that came into the port repulsed him at first, and with curses and kicks ejected him from the vessel, he afterward took him on board and allowed him to work his passage to America.

The sequel was that, by his mighty faith and patient Christian life he won the captain and most of the crew to Jesus. He landed in New York, and was kindly entertained by Rev. Stephen Merritt, and in the James street

church and in the Mission succeeded in bringing many to accept Christ as a present Saviour from sin. He was received at Taylor University in the Autumn of 1891. He came without a penny; he came with only enough education to read and write a little; he was the only black boy in the school, yet no student ever received a more hearty welcome. The members of the Faculty all learned to love him and the students vied with each other in their efforts to make him feel at home and to advance him in his studies. The dominant principle of his life was Faith in God In his prayers he would talk to God just as he would to one of his teachers, and when he asked for anything he never doubted but that he should receive it. In a little while every one in the school came to look on Sammy Morris with reverence; all felt that he had an unusual close walk and open communion with God. His insight into the scripture was perfectly marvelous. While he could not read the Bible without stopping to spell out most of the longer words, yet when he proceeded to explain, giving his simple, literal way of interpreting, it seemed like a new book. But Sammy Morris was not to stay with us long; he died at the end of two years. His work was great and lasting, but it was very short. When he was taken away all wondered at the strange providence; they said, "why was he taken? he could have been so useful; he was the most marvelous Christian we have ever known; why was he not spared to return to his people in Africa?" We could not understand the providence, but it is all plain now. "He being dead, yet speaketh." His work is going on and the influence of his holy life is being felt over the whole world.







A Telescope is an interesting object to most people.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are,"

Is in the mind of every one who is not abnormally attached to the pleasures of the senses or the greed of money.

To see how a heavenly body appears in the telescope is an ambition of those who have never looked upon the stars except with the unaided eye; and when they see an object in the skies through a good instrument on a favorable night it is likely to leave an impression that will never vanish from the memory or cease to excite the imagination.

One of the good things that Taylor University has done this year is the purchase of a fine new 10¼ inch reflecting telescope, and the erection of a pretty and convenient little observatory.

This splendid acquisition was planned by the Astronomy class and made a happy reality through the loyal and spirited enterprise of the students of the University, and the kindness of their friends whom they solicited. The money was assured before any contract was made and the cash was paid on delivery.

The picture accompanying this article was specially prepared from our telescope.

We were exceedingly fortunate in giving our contract for the telescope to Lohmann Brothers, of Greenville, Ohio, and for the observatory to Mr. T. J. Deeren, of Upland, Ind.

The purpose in getting this telescope has been not alone to benefit the astronomy classes, but also to please and exalt all the students and accessible patrons of the University, by giving them frequent telescopic views.

"The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim," Grins and Groans.



## faculty.

## DR. READE-

"The soul of honor, and of truth,
A friend to age, a guide to youth,
A Christian gentleman.

#### C. L. CLIPPINGER-

"His life is gentle, and the elements

So mixed in him that nature might stand up

And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"

#### LILLIAN ST. JOHN-

"So womanly, so benign, so meek."

## B. W. AYERS-

"You Cassius has a lean and hungry look. He thinks too much."

## A. WARD—

"Upon his brow deliberation sat."

#### SADIE EBRIGHT-

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes, in every gesture dignity and love."

## MABEL SEEDS-

"A large and noble look, every inch a queen."

#### W. H. MERSCHON-

"His very foot hath music in't, As he comes up the (college) stairs."

## ANDERSON-

"Would there were more men like this one."

## GRACE HUSTED-

"Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth."

#### SHILLING-

"He bears the marks of many years well spent; of virtue, truth well tried, and wise experience."

#### MISS CURME-

"Fairest of the Destinies, the smile thou wearest wraps thee as a star is wrapped in light."

#### Students.

#### EDITORS-

"Sleepless themselves, to give their readers sleep.

#### McPHAIL-

"Time himself is bald and to the world's end will have bald followers."

#### WHETSTONE-

"But how came it he chose to be a scholar?"

## A. C. POWELL-

"He hath small stature, but a monstrous opinion of himself."

#### IRELAN-

"He looked like a tea-kettle, but could not sing half so well."

## BISBEE-

"Whose mouth is so large he can whisper in his own ear."

## GEYER-

"Whence is thy learning?
Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

#### DAISY LEMASTER-

"I chatter, chatter as I go,"

#### MISS O'HAVER-

"I want to be an angel."

#### GROFF-

"Nature made one such man and broke the die in moulding."

#### EVERHART-

"It is not good for man to be alone."

## MISS GORMLEY-

"Words, words, words, naught else but words."

#### HAMMER-

"A man cannot cultivate his mustache and his talent impartially."

## FISHER, J. J.-

"Altogether too good for this wicked world,"

#### PERRY-

"To be less baby and more man would more become thy stature."

#### GRESS-

"What pace is this that thy tongue keeps?"

## TAYLOR-

"Methinks the West shall know me best, And therefore hold my memory dear."

#### BARNES-

"O bed! bed! delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head."

## LENORA SEEDS-

"A noble type of good, Heroic womanhood,"

# "Swans sing before they die; 'twere no bad thing, did certain people die before they sing."

#### MISS THOMSON-

"She is pretty to walk with, And witty to talk with, And pleasant, too, to think on."

#### SENIORS-

"At whose sight, like the sun, All others with diminished splendor shine."

#### JUNIORS--

"Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

## SOPHOMORES-

"Fresh as morning dew distilled in morning flowers."

#### FRESHMEN-

"A bundle of possibilities,"

#### PREPS .--

"We are young lambs, that do frisk in the sun and bleat at one another."

## MISS THAYER-

"A bright, frank brow, that has not learn'd to blush at gaze of man."

## PIERCE-

"I wish I were funny."

#### SCHRADER-

"So wise, so young, they say, never do live long."

(This is intended for a joke.)"

#### PATTERSON-

"I love to take things easy."

#### PETTY-

"I'm but a stranger here below, Heaven is my home."

#### AGATE-

"I've gone through college."

## STREHL-

"A hapless infant here to roam, Far from my dear maternal home."

## ROBERT, A. B .--

"My beauty took vacation,
"Bout the time of my creation."

#### DUNCAN-

"What is this strange anamoly?
Thou surely shoud'st a woman be.
Thou hast a woman's soft, fair skin,
Bright eyes, sharp nose and beardless chin."

## DAISY KLINE-

"My sober friend, how worn your looks;
Your heart is in your mouldy books."

## CLARA PITTENGER-

"If ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it,"

#### NOBLE-

"Pretty, but not old enough to go with the girls."

#### BUNNER-

"Lives of great men all remind us, We can make our lives sublime, And departing leave behind us, Large footprints on the sands of time."

## JAMGOTCHIAN-

"Who says the Faculty don't like me?"

#### MISS WILHELM-

"Minnie Ha-Ha up to date."

#### HESS-

"How I love its giddy gurgle,
How I love its fluent flow,
How I love to wind my mouth up;
How I love to hear it go."

## ASAY-

"I would live and die a bachelor."

## ETHEL JONES-

"One of the few, the immortal names, That was not born to die."

#### CORDER-

"I know it was no sin, For me to stand and grin."

#### WHIPKEY-

"A crow doth sing as sweetly."

#### CHAPMAN-

"What come we here to college for? To play and have a time,"

#### BUOY-

"Some men were born for great things, Some men were born for small, Some it is not recorded Why they were born at all,"

## DUNN (Soliloquizing)-

"I must be awfully popular. I can just go with the best of 'em, them way up yonder in society.

#### SMITH-

"'Tis sweet to love, but oh, how bitter,
To love a girl and then not git her."

#### GRADICK-

"Why was I born?

## MAMIE ARNOLD-

"Ye gods! how I hate the boys,"

#### HARRISON-

"A handsome youth, so sweet and innocent."

#### EDWINA BLOYD-

"A daughter of the gods, Tall and divinely fair."

#### E. E. FISHER-

"I must be a most fascinating young man. It's not my fault."

## LENHART-

"I'm not afraid of work, I go to sleep by it,"

#### BARKER-

"Much study has made him grave."

## GERWICK-

"Like a symphony; extremely sweet and long drawn out."

## HELMICK-

"I am pining for somebody to love me."

#### MILLER, C. T .--

"Who hath not known a woman's love."

## WHITING-

"His chin unshaved looked like a stubble field in harvest time,"

#### PARKER-

"A wonder one small head could hold it all."

PENCE-

"He doeth nothing brilliantly, But all things well."

## EBERHART AND MISS -

"Like a pair of turtle doves that could not live asunder."

McCOY-

"He has a future before him."

MISS WOODRUFF-

"She has many nameless virtues."

MISS HOUGHTON-

"Modest and simple and sweet, the very type of Priscilla."

LINNVILLE-

"Not pretty, but massive."

ANDERSON-

"He will make his mark." (Like this?)

ANDRICK-

"A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did seem to set his seal, As if to give assurance of a man."

ALICE PITTENGER-

"She makes men wonder in their heads."

MURRY JONES-

"He puts on more airs than you could grind out of a hand organ."

PARKER-

"A malady preys on my heart that medicine cannot reach—invisible and cureless."





IS for Auderson, wonderful man.

He can lecture as well as any one can.

But we're sorry he's short in just one little thing,

We find he is wholly unable to sing.

Then Andrick comes next, very dear to us all, Whose fair, smiling face we will ever recall.

But Ayers we can't have any longer, they vow, Because he's as long as he ought to be now.

Then B is for Bloyd, who so often beguiles The Seniors with— O, such remarkable smiles.

And Bunner, the sage, the old man of the class, Who has let all his good opportunities pass.

C is for Culpepper, happy and gay, And pleasant and kind when he has his own way.

D is for Duncau, who's handsome, tho' small, And E is for Eberhart, graceful and tall.

Then Everhart next, with his wonderful mind, To problems profound is greatly inclined.

G is for Gates, a man of strong nerve, Who from dangers and hardships never will swerve.

H is for Hess, who can talk you to death, Without ever stopping to take a long breath. But of all the remarks that proceed from his head It's strange that he never gets anything said. And Hollis, a Senior both loyal and true. Whose beauty will certainly carry him through.

Jamgotchian, who came from far over the sea, A famous philosopher surely will be.

And Linville starts out on life's wonderful race With a smile that illumines three-fourths of his face.

McPhail swift in years and in modesty grows So he never can tell more than half that he knows,

N is for Noble, from Canada, cold, Whose history in two short lines can't be told.

O is for O'Haver, whom I had much rather Were praised by the man who has promised to have her.

And Osbun, who coolly and soleninly said, He never, no never, no never would wed.

P is for Pittenger, but what can I say, For her heart and her band have been stolen away.

R is for Roberts, our good looking man, Who's always found looking as good as he can.

And S is for Schrader, who often has said, He wanted more hair on the top of his head.

Then S is for Seeds, who will go to Japan To carry the gospel to perishing man.

And Shilling, the currency man of the class, At a premium, ever, is anxious to pass.

W is for Whetstone, whose name might suggest That with sharpness and shrewdness its owner was blessed.

And Whipkey, who comes at the end of the list, Wherever he's not, will surely be missed.



EVERHART. . . . "That's so."

DUNCAN . . . . . "Sugar."

Buoy. . . . . . "Fudge."

IRELAN . . . . "You know."

Coons . . . . . . "I'll tell you now."

WHIPKEY . . . . "Brother."

GREENWALT . . . "Do you see?"

CLIPPINGER . . . "Make it a matter of conscience."

EBERHART . . . "Ye gods."

Gates . . . . . . "Gentlemen, I'll tell you."

Prof. Ward . . . "W-e-1-1."

ANDERSON . . . . "Well now gentlemen, let's get down to business.

SHILLING . . . . "That's right."

MISS HUSTED. . . "We'll spend a few minutes in review."

MISS CURME . . . "W-e-l-l, that w-i-l-l do."

MISS SEEDS . . . "Give the literal of that."

DUNN . . . . . . "Ha! Ha! Ha!" (Heard all over the campus."

PARKER . . . . "I've been down to DePauw, you know."



What is the student's dear delight
From Monday morn 'till Friday night?
What keeps him in such perfect plight?
—BEANS.

When far away from Taylor U, A student travels, tried and true, No bill of fare will ever do

-BUT BEANS.

And in his dreams perchance you hear In sweetest accents, soft and clear, This note falls on the listening ear,

-Beans.





## Exhorters.

ANDRICK, Chief Exhorter.

GILPIN, HIGH, House,

Howe,

Kingan, ROBERTS, LINVILLE.

PENCE.

Converted.

EVERHART,

OSBUN,

HARTMAN.

Almost Persuaded.

Buoy,

EBERHART,

KLINE,

POWELL, LEWIS

WHIPKEY,

BUNNER.

Lohnes,

Under Conviction.

CORDER,

HAMMER, RILEY,

WHITING,

Perry,

FISHER, E. E. FISHER, J. J. IRELAN.

Rejected.

ASAY,

NOBLE,

GATES,

GRESS.

SHILLING,

Backsliders.

Coons.

ANDERSON,

GERWICK.

Infidels.

HESS.

WHETSTONE,

McPhail.

MILLER, C. T.

CULPEPER,

BARKER,

Roberts, A. B.



MR. B--N--R-

No, white trousers are hardly in style during the months of January and February. However, there are exceptions.

Mr. F---r-

Engagement rings can be obtained in various ways.

Mr. G--n--T-

Yes, your impressions are right. It is very improper for you to take the arm of your lady friend while promenading.

Mr. G-r-s-

Yes, you are right, Dryden wrote Pope's Essay on Man.

Мк. МсС--к-к-

It is unusual for so young a man to become so popular with the ladies.

MISS G-RM--Y-

If you receive carnations from any gentlemen, you may look for a proposal at once, for they mean: "I am desperately in love with you."

MISS TH-M--N, MR. G-R--CK, MR. P-T--RS-N-

Yes, Whitcomb Riley was the author of that beautiful couplet, entitled "Twinkle, twinkle, little star." You will find it in the Encyclopædia Britannica, Vol. 84, page 1682, second column.

MR. IR-L-N-

Since you are only thirty-two years old, and look very young for your age, we think it is perfectly proper for you to keep company with a girl of "sweet sixteen" as you desire.

## MR. BR--K--Y-

You might help matters by giving a party for your shoes and inviting your pants down.

#### Mr. L-hn-s-

The place to wear your hat is on the top of your head. If you wear it on your left ear, or on the back of your neck, no one will think it looks cute; they will all know it is for the purpose of letting a few giggling girls see your top knot, which you have been twisting with your sister's curling iron.

#### Mr. H-L--s-

The fuzz you speak of on your upper lip is not abnormal even for a Senior.

#### Mr. H-r--s-n-

We cannot furnish you with a recipe for a liquid hair curler.

#### BURNSIDE CLUB-

By growing full beard and mustache, you can reduce the number of square inches of washable surface to a minimum, and thereby save time, energy, soap and water.

#### MISS S-D-S-

No, we will not roast you in this edition of the "Gem."



## Swans.

"Swans on sweet St. Mary's lake float double swan and shadow.

SWANS Shadows Powell. Bloomer, Neal, Kline. Brushwiller. Harrison. Asay. McVicker, Coons. Eberhart. Marine, Thayer, Jones. Smith, Whipkey. Curme, Mallalieu. Kline, Buoy. Bloyd, Gates, Wilhelm, Lolines.

## Runt Glub.

Avers, Longissimus runtus.

Assistants,

Gerwick. Patterson,

Eberhart.

Bunner.

Perry.

ASPIRANTS.

Buoy. Duncan.

Riley.

Barker.

Corder.

McCusker.



A girl.-Morrison.

A wife and increase in salary—Shilling.

To know if my wings are growing-Miss O'Haver.

To know whence we come, and whither are we going, in fact what are we?—Class 1901.

Breadth and depth; I have the length-Perry.

Just one more dollar for the telescope—Prof. Clippinger.

Why we can't have spelling on Sabbath afternoon-Students.

To know if I will be roasted very hard in the class book—Bunner.

Some one in whose charge I can leave the University during the summer vacation—Greenwalt.

Two hundred more subscriptions for the "Gem"—Editors.

A good neighbor—Irelan.

To know whether the windmill will be allowed to run this year or not— Hess.

To know whether I am really popular, or being worked—Dickey.

(Being worked.)

A few more beans-Gilpin.

A mustache-Coons,

A new spring poem-Editors.

Calendar.

## September, 1897.

- 14. A Freshie arrives.
- 15. Address of welcome in chapel by Dr. Reade.
- 17. Philaletheans and Thalonians indulge in a war of words.
- 18. Dust brushed from the church pews for the first time in three months.
- 20. Not prepared Professor, can't get a book.
- 25. Pienic on the Mississinewa, rain and watermelons predominate.

## October.

- 7. Bisbee informs the Professor how to work "Trig".
- 8. Morrison begins to part his hair in the middle.
- 9. Professor Ward gets his hair cut.
- 12. Miss Dickerson presents a boquet in Chapel.
- 13. Dr. Dobbs makes his appearance, great ovation. Masquerade party.
- 14. Duncan's birthday.
- 15. Astronomy class decides to buy a telescope.
- 18. 3 a. m., Astronomers make observations.
- 19. Ghost appears at Miss Thomas's room.
- 20. Wilbur Neal leaves for Arkansas.
- 22. Whetstone reads a whole line in Greek.
- 25. Hess and Miller disinfect Greenwalt's room.
- 29. Telescope entertainment.
- 30. Hallowe'en social,

## Movember.

- 10. Professor Clippinger forgot to make a speech in Chapel.
- 12. Dunn parts with his mustache.
- 13. Asay's mustache discharged because it interfered with business. Rousing Senior meeting, president kisses America.
- $-15.\,\,$  ''Bald Heads,'' by Prof. Anderson. Mass meeting of students to discuss culinary department.
- 16. Culinary department waits on Faculty. Dicky goes home. Seniors accompany him to the train.
  - 17. Report of committee in Chapel. Result—increase of food.
  - 22. Hebrew class reception.
  - 23. Mr. Hess works a problem in "Trig."
  - 24. French class reception. Formal time.
  - 25. Thanksgiving.
  - 26. Jolly crowd went to Marion. Took several spoons along.
  - 27. Gates and Fiedler change places at the Dining Hall.

## December.

- 3. Mr. Bunner sorrowfully hears the decision of the Faculty concerning the social relation of its members.
  - 4. Taylor represented at Fairmount.
- 8. Prof. Anderson's birthday. Big feast in southeast corner of dining hall.
  - 9. Surprise on Miss Beckler.
- 11. Prof. Clippinger forgets to mention the Observatory or Telescope in morning lecture.
  - 13. Mr. Greenwalt read an essay on "Originality" that was copied from
  - Fiedler and Miss Curme were noticed apart for ten minutes.
     Prof. Ayers smiles serenely—a new prohibitionist.
  - 15. Powell announces his engagement.
  - 16. Dr. Reade told a dream in chapel.
  - 17. Observatory entertainment.
  - 18. Cantata.
  - 20. School of Oratory gives an entertainment.

## January.

- 7. Hollis gets a new tie.
- 8. Duncan becomes a guardian angel.
- 10. Gates says: "Won't be a joke in the Class Book."
- 15. Eberhart has a date.
- 16. When incidentally mentioned in Chapel that ages of teachers would not be given in the Class Book, Miss Seeds blushed. Why?
  - 18. Sam Small lectures.
- 24. Meeting of School of Prophets. Three prophets and high priest present.
  - 25. Prof. Anderson appeared in M. E. church with a weight on each wing.
  - 27. Day of Prayer for Colleges observed.
- 28. 1:15 P. M., Greenwalt sees his name in Western Christian Advocate. 1:18 P. M., everybody in College has seen it. McCoy elected Tribune of the Dormitory.

## february.

- 4. Schrader turns music for Prof. Shilling.
- 5. Chemical "Lab" was swept.
- 8. Mass meeting held in the interest of the class book.
- 10. Asay begins to grow a mustache. Business suspended.
- 12. Coons loses an overshoe.
- 13. Orchestra in chapel.
- 15. Eberhart attends class book committee meeting. Sacrifice of date.
- 18. Andrick expresses his opinion of the class book.
- 20. Alleman goes home on account of sore eyes.
- 21. Lady members of the Faculty give a reception to students.
- 22. George's birthday.
- 26. Whetstone, Hess and Greenwalt conduct Sunday afternoon chapel services.
  - 28. Gates says: "The class book is a fizzle."

## March.

- 3. It is announced that Dr. Sam Small is a member of the faculty. Sammy Culpeper tells the students about the Cleveland convention.
- 8. Telescope arrives. Thalonians dedicate their new piano with a promenade.
  - 15. Whipkey reads a whole chapter in Greek-five lines.
  - 18. Students talk war.
- Taylor University opens North Indiana Conference. Splendid music, rousing speeches, vociferous yelling, overwhelming enthusiasm, much rain and wet feet.
- 22. Several girls say they did not get wet feet the night before. Everybody sleepy.
- Normal department recruited by a big supply of smiling maidens.
   Every new student in chapel.
  - 28. Greenwalt changes the part in his hair.
- 30. Pathetic lecture on social relations in Chapel. Effect noticeable among the Faculty as follows: Anderson Hursh'd. Bunner ceases reading the book of St. John. Jamgotchian Curme's home despondent.

## April.

- 1. All fool's day. Committee has it's picture taken.
- 3. Coons falls from Grace.
- 6. Gress talks of hunting Wolves.
- 7. Dunn appears in a straw hat.
- 9. Hammer has his hair cut. Gates comes out in a spring suit.
- 10. Girls all have new hats. Church decorated in fine style about four feet from the floor.
  - 11. Committee given a day off providing they do not roast the Faculty.
  - 12. Faculty entertained for three hours listening to the "Gem."
  - 14. Mr. Gress makes a mistake in his grammar,
  - 16. The Dean visits the third story.
- 18. A proclamation of war issued against the scattering of paper on the campus.
  - 23. Co. A of T. U. organized.
- 27. Mr. Hammer becomes very much excited over the report of a traitor in the camp.
- 28. Cadets attend "pole raising." Several students escape the Dean's blockade and invade the dormitory.
- 3). Prof. Shilling laughed in the dining hall, was heard in Cuba, and it was reported that Hayana was bombarded.

## May.

- 1. New republican appears at Prof. Ward's.
- 3. Dean finds four new specimens in the museum.
- 7. Eberhart asks about the class book.
- 12. Everhart got his prize picture taken. Thinks he got a good one.
- 15. Senior class decides to buy a monument.
- 20. When will the "Class Book be out?" A question continually heard.
- 21. Prof. Ward get his hair cut.
- 23. Richey shaves.
- 26. Miss Seeds wants to know if we roasted her in "The Gem."
- 28. Spring song, "Up to Date," sung in Literary Society.
- 30. Commencement invitations out. Everybody pleased. Holiday, Decoration Day.
  - 31. Five Seniors practice farewell song.

## Special.

June 3. Philalethean Annual.

4. The Gem arrives. Everybody pleased. All sold. Not a cent in the hole. Committee given a big reception. Thalonian Gala.

# What Our Friends Chink of Us.

It would be difficult to recommend the book more highly than it deserves.

—JAMES A. MOUNT, Governor of Indiana.

This volume is a perfect treasure of knowledge and of inspiring incidents relating to college life. It is a book of matchless interest to young men and women who desire to achieve what their generation has a right to expect of them.—Benjamin Harrison, Ex-President of the United States.

The vast wealth of anecdote and incident gathered, is in itself a storehouse of wealth and fills one with wonder. I trust it will have a wide circulation.

—Charles W. Fairbank, U. S. Senator.

The copy of the 1898 Class Book of Taylor University received last week. After carefully reading it, I wish to say, it is the most interesting and valuable book I have ever read. As a work of reference it is fine. No library will be complete without it.—Yours respectfully, Grover Cleveland.

In my late trouble with Spain I found no one book that contained so much valuable information which would help in the great question of war and government, as the '98 Class Book of Taylor University.

Your committee will receive the thanks of the whole nation for this valuable contribution. Reading it, one finds comfort in every trouble, strength in every hour of weakness, happiness in every time of anxiety, and sunshine all the time.—Yours, WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Let me congratulate you on your book as a work of art.—Rosa Bonheur.

As the ruby among gents, so is your contribution among books. Sermons flash from every page, and every sentence weighs a ton. The illustration offered by your professor of chemistry should be in the hands of all ministers, and the space devoted to the school of prophets is of inestimable value.

—Vours fraternally, T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

# In the Chemical Laboratory.

ROFESSOR, (holding up three test tubes, all filled with pure, clear liquid).—"Class, as you study, you must observe and get something practical out of this. Some of you are preachers, I will now give you a very valuable illustration. When a soul is born into this world, it is pure and spotless and clean—just like this liquid in this test tube. After a while it sees sin in the world, and to it, sin seems as beautiful and colorless as this liquid in test tube No. 2. But when the two come together the result is horrible." (Empties contents of test tube No. 2 into test tube No. 1; result, a dark, vile locking percipitate, the sports shudder, while the Theologs smile serenely several successive smiles.) The professor, much pleased, continues: "Now, seeing the awful result of sin, the soul seeks for purification, but nowhere can it find it. Yes, gentlemen, you may search through this whole laboratory and you will find but one liquid that can cleanse this darkened liquid." (Picks up test tube No. 3.) "As with nature, only one reagent for this percipitate, so with the spiritual world there is only one way to cleanse. As this acid cleanses this filthy liquid and makes it as pure and clean as it was at first (begins to pour contents of test tube No. 3 into test tube No. 1) so the blood of ---, my gracious !!! if I didn't get hold of the wrong stuff-that makes it worse than ever." Curtain drops amid tremendous applause while the professor disappears with the test tube filled with a jet colored substance.



NAMES.	Age	Nick Name	Characteristic	Vocation.	Favorite Sport.	Color of Mustaches.	Condition.
J. M. DICKEY	56	Dick	Has none.	Preaching.	Twisting mustache.	Autumn Leaves.	Engaged.
McCusker	18-	Mack	Chewing the rag.	Raising a racket,	Base Ball.	Eiderdown.	Wants to be.
CHAPMAN	19	Сћар.	Thumping piano.	Arranging necktie.	Eating,	Snow White.	Girl struck.
HAMMER	<del>-</del> #	Cow Boy Gus. Quickstep.	Quickstep.	Herding cattle.	Throwing lasso.	Fawn.	Single.
NEAL, (W. W.)	٠.	Prof.	Little of everything. Teaching Niggers.	Teaching Niggers.	Reading catalogues.	Smoke.	Bachelor,
PATTERSON	151	Pat.	. Bump of girlology.	Curling mustache.	Tennis.	Sky Blue,	In love,
RILEY	83	Dock.	Talking.	Talking.	Talking.	Sassafras.	Courting.
LINVILLE	21	Bishop.	Hard study.	Eating crackers,	Joking.	Bronze,	Married



As sung by one of our young lady students, to the tune of "Mae, Dearest May."

> O Massa give me Parker, I wouldn't mind having Gress, But if I can't get Whipkey He'll be enough I guess. Hollis is a beauty And carries things by storm, And Perry is a daisy But a little bit too warm. CHORUS:-O men, you lovely men, We love you all, but then, You get so sly, We don't know why, When the Dean comes slipping in. Professor Shilling's burnsides Are a little bit too thin, They don't show up enough, we think, For a man the size of him. But Asav can divide And then have some to spare, It will do them all quite nicely Until Gates cuts off his hair. Now Schrader's lost his sweetheart, But we have no chance on him, For he has been grieving 'Till his face is growing thin. There's Duncan and Jamgotchian On the class book hard at work,

With Anderson to coach them
They have no chance to shirk.



#### As sung by our Glee Club.

- If Parker would not work his jaw,
  How sweet this life would be,
  If he had never seen DePauw,
  How sweet this life would be.
- If Eberhart would never spoon,

  How sweet this life would be,

  If Grace had only kept her Coon,

How sweet this life would be.

If we could touch the telescope,
How sweet this life would be,
If Bisbee owned a microscope,

How sweet this life would be.

- If we could spell four times a day,

  How sweet this life would be.

  If the Senior class could have its way,

  How sweet this life would be.
- If the Juniors were not half so slow,

  How sweet this life would be.

  If Riley could make his mustache grow,

  How sweet this life would be.
- If our class song were not so slim,
  How sweet this life would be.
  If every one would like the "Gem,"
  How sweet this life would be.

EREBOAM SHALMANSER KINGHAN begins singing: "I can't keep still," while the prophets assemble. Typhon Fortunatus Everhart and Charchemish Abelmeholah Lohnes join in the chorus.

The prophets all having assembled and at their accustomed places with Dabasheth Chusanrishathaim Eberhart in the chair. After the devotional exercises the Rev. Prof. Lornhamah Assurbaniaple Jones, D. D., LL. D., S. T. D., Ph. D., addressed the prophets on the subject of "Transubstantiationalism, or Exegetical study of Rhomboids and Trapezoids, or did Man spring from a Tadpole?" "Sons and daughters of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, worthy successors of the great, illustrious and mighty prophets." (He clears his throat.) "It is indeed a privilege to be permitted to address such a magnificent body of learned, educated and instructed people. "That's so." (The speaker takes a drink and continues.) Can there be such a thing as transubstantiation without a change of form? (Cries of No! No!) No, most illustrions prophets, there cannot was. There must be a change not only of the substance, but of the form also. The acute must become obtuse, the circular must become square, and the rhomboids must, without any doubt, become trapeziods. (That's right.) And now this leads us directly to the question, "Did we indeed spring from tadpole?"

The speaker having finished, wiping the perspiration from his massive forehead, proceeds to sit down on his plug hat, while the prophets begin to applaud. Long, loud and deafening was the applause that rang from the galleries and arose from the corridors, and reverberated down the long aisles of the chapel. Brother Esau Abednago Bunner, being so suddenly awakened, jumped to his feet, thinking that the Faculty had again taken action concerning social relations, grabbed his hat, and with a look of desperation, started down the aisle. On being assured that no such thing had happened, he was persuaded to take his seat.

After a trio by the three Hebrew children, Schadrach Goliath Noble, Meshach Lamentations McCusker, and Abednago Jehosophat Whipkey, the subject was thrown open for discussion.

Pelatiah Ebenezer Greenwalt took the floor.—"For a long time I have been meditating upon this very subject. Not very long ago, while taking a walk, I discovered some very valuable specimens of rhomboids grazing along a stream in which were quite a number of tadpoles, and right then I determined to get down to the very depths of the science and find out if I did spring from a tadpole or not." Amid profound silence Mr. Greenwalt takes his seat, while Aaron Wycliffe Hammer takes the floor. "You fellows may believe in this theory of tadpoles if you want to, but I don't take much stock in that. For my part I don't suspicion I am any more related to a monkey than a rhomboid is to a tad—"Mr. Hammer was here interrupted by Mr. Felix Wesley Gress, who arose to a point of order. "Mr. President, I object to that speech, his grammar is bad. According to the dictionary 'suspicion' is a noun and not a verb, and he said 'I'm' for 'I am'. But furthermore, he was off the subject—monkeys is not the subject under discussion; the subject are rhomboids and I sincerely believe that —"

At this point the president arose, stating that the time for adjournment had come, and after singing, five minutes were spent in shaking hands and congratulating the speaker of the day.



## Typical Committee Meeting.

Time set for meeting, 7:30 P. M.

Scene, Anderson's front room.

8:30. Anderson comes rushing up from the parlor where he had been discussing the public school system with ——.

"Where under the shining sun are those fellows? Fifty minutes late now, we won't get a thing done tonight." Sits down to read.

8:41. 'Schrader, rushing in with breath in short pants, says: "Why, aren't those fellows here yet?"

Anderson-"No, wonder where Jamgotchian is; do you know?"

Schrader—''Yes, I saw him down at the Gilpen Corner and told him to come. He said he would as soon as he could tear himself away.''

They then begin to look up a roast for Miss Seeds.

8:52. Jamgotchian comes in. Anderson and Schrader in chorus say: "Here already?" "Yes, came just as soon as I could, but boys, I had to see a person about a little business. Very sorry, but—"

Anderson-"See anything of Duncan, Jam?"

"Yes, he went down toward the Pittenger house, but will be here in a short time—said he would not stay long tonight."

They begin to lock over the material and finding a Spring pcem, read it, and with weak brains and tired frames lay it down.

9:02. Duncan comes in in a rush. "Hello here, I got here at last. What have you done already? How is that joke on the faculty?"

Anderson—"We haven't done a thing. Did you see Eberhart?"

Duncan—"Yes, I met him down the walk, and he said he couldn't come tonight because he had a date."

Anderson-"That's too bad; hasn't been at a meeting yet, has he?"

Jamgotchian—"Yes, he was here when we had the committee picture taken."

Schrader—"Yes, and he was here when we sent our autographs to the engraving company."

Duncan—"Oh, yes, he was here, and corrected some copy for the printer," Jamgotchian—"How are the statistics?"

Anderson—"Has Eberhart done anything about that?"

Chorus of No's.

Anderson—"Now, what will we do about athletics? Shall we leave it out or put it in? Looks queer to leave athletics out of a class book, but I reck-on we had better leave it out in order that we may be able to get some of the other roasts through the Faculty, because if they begin cutting out they will spoil the whole book."

Jamgotchian-"Yes, we had better leave it out."

Duncan-"Yes, we had better leave it out."

Schrader--''Y-e-s, we had better leave it out.

Anderson—"Has anyone heard from the Juniors about their work?"

Duncan—"Yes, their president said they had hard work to fill up their pages." All the committee looked at old class books and silence reigns for twenty minutes.

"Ha! ha! ha! boys, look here," is heard from the corner of the room occupied by Schrader and his chair. "How is this quotation:—'A modern Sampson where the weakness is beneath his hair.' Who will that fit?"

Anderson—"Oh, that is too much of a roast. The Faculty will knock that out when we read it to them."

Duncan—"We had better let that go."

Jamgotchian—"Yes, we had better leave that out."

Anderson—"Now lets get down to business and do something."

The retiring bell rings.

Duncan—"Well, boys, it is time to go home; I am sleepy, I lost lots of sleep last night."

Jamgotchian—"Yes, let's go; I won't get in early tomorrow night."

Schrader—''No, boys, we can't go yet. We have too much to do, besides I have no date tomorrow—can't get one.''

Anderson—"Well, boys, we must be excused from classes, this takes too much time."

Duncan—"Oh, let's go home."

Janigotchian-"Well, let's go."

, Schrader—"All right."

Anderson-"When will we meet again?"

Jamgotchian—"We'll decide tomorrow morning at breakfast,"

Anderson begins to sing (?) while the balance of committee retires, waking everybody up in the house.

# Advertisements.

#### In Geometry.

R. GREENWALT, explaining a proposition. "Now angle ADB equals angle ACF, being right angle. Do you see that, Professor? Then angle AFG equals ADB, being alternate interior angles. 'Do you see that, Professor? And angle AGH equals angle ADB, being drawn by construction. 'Do you see that, Professor?' Therefore, the angle ADB equals the angle AFG. 'Do you see that, Professor?' " (Class is weary; tableaux and slow music.

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#### In Physics.

PROF. WARD—"What are the effects of heat?"

MR. HIGH—"Confection, confusion and radiation."

#### In Literature.

MISS HUSTED—"Mr. Corder, who wrote Barbara Fritchie?"
MR. CORDER—"Oliver Wendell Holmes."

Prof.—"Mr. Andrick, you may tell us why meteors are so hot?"

MR. A.—" It— ah! — well— it is because the air rubs up against the sides, and—

Prof.-"Eh,?

Mr. A.—Oh, I meant professor it is caused by the meteors rubbing up against the sides of the air."

MR. GREENWALT, in debate—"Yes, friends, if this country increases in power and in wealth it will become one of the greatest 'Umpires' in the world."

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# Men's Fancy Shirts, Neckwear,

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And a Full Line of Notions.

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DEALER IN LUMBER AND MANUFACTURER OF

# DOORS, SASH, FRAMES,

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

# ..FINISH..

Handsome One Light Doors

MADE TO ORDER.

#### VERANDA WORK A SPECIALTY.

GENERAL LUMBER YARD KEPT.

Hardwood Finish, of Plain or Quartered Oak, Made in a variety of Patterns & & &

UPLAND, INDIANA.

#### In Grammar.

MR. IRELAN to Prof. St. J.—"Why in the alphabet does the letter 'B' stand before 'C'?"

PROF. St. J. replied—"Because man first must 'B' before he can 'C'."

#### At The Table.

Mr. Gress.—"I never make a mistake in grammar unless I talk very fast." Mr. Hammer.—"I never make a mistake unless I say something."

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#### In Biology.

Prof. A.—Mr. Lohnes, what can you tell us about the bear that is peculiar?

Mr. L.—It is cross-eyed.

Prof. A.-How do you know?

MR. L.—I heard the choir sing about the consecrated cross-eyed bear.

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# Cartwright, Headington & Co.,

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C

Do they trouble you? Don't despair of getting relief. A pair of Glasses may help you.

#### I EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE,

And if you require the attention of an Oculist, I will tell you so. You cannot afford to take any chances. I will advise you correctly. Repairing a specialty.

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It is the Little Details that count.

Many a man whose Linen is of
the finest quality, finds the effect
spoiled by careless laundrying. We
make them Look Right & &

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Short Orders a Specialty.

The Best Lunch Counter.

#### THE NEW ERA RESTAURANT.

#### YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.

S. L. Moots, Proprietor.

Hartford City, Indiana.

#### In Astronomy.

PROF.—''Mr. Gates, what is an equinox?'' Mr. Gates, (meditating.) "Equi, that means horse; 'nox,' night-night-mare.

Daisy had a little beau, His head, black as a crow, And everywhere that Daisy went, Her B(u)oy was sure to go.

What is the most appropriate posture for prayer? Morton Kline. "Neal."

What was the old time teacher's key to good order? Whipkey.

With good Rhoads, a fine Parke and a plenty of Pence, Prof. Ward thinks keeping roomers is Asay to be Dunn.

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Editors (making up quotations.) "True love never runs smooth." To whom shall we give that? Duncan (pathetically.) "Don't give that to anyone, boys; a girl once said that to me."

Mr. P. (very confident in his ability,) was lamenting the other day that he had lost all his Greek. "I believe it happened at the same time, sir," said Prof. C., "that I lost my large farm in Hawaii."

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#### In Theology.

PROF. S.—"Mr. McPhail, what is objective knowledge?"
MR. McPhail.—"It is the knowledge we have objections to."

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#### In Bistory.

Prof. C., (reading from the General History, page 227.) "The legends make Tarquinius Superbus, or Tarquin the Proud, the last king of Rome. He is represented as a splendid ruler, whose wise acts caused, (Professor looks up; profound silence,) why don't you correct me?"

MR. A.—"You ought to correct your own mistakes; it would do you more good."

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#### In Astronomy.

MR. PARKER—"Professor, was that universal?"

PROF., with a far away look in his eye—"Quite so, including part of England."

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#### In Algebra.

Prof. A.—"Miss Thomas, how in the world did you ever get that equation in that form?"

MISS THOMAS-"By transporting."

#### In Biology.

PROF. A.—"Do not speak so loudly, Mr. Everhart, you will awake this fine class."

#### In Rhetoric.

PROF. H.—"I wish you would pay a little more attention to the recitation."

ARTHUR NEAL, in a calm manner replied—"Well, so I am, paying as little as I can."

#### In Greek.

MR. ANDRICK, (translating) "And Thetis tickled him under the chin." MR GATES.—"According to that, professor, tickling under the chin was an ancient custom."

Prof.—"Is it modern, Mr. Gates?"



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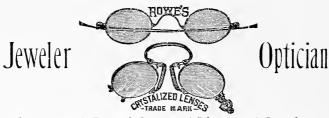
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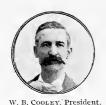
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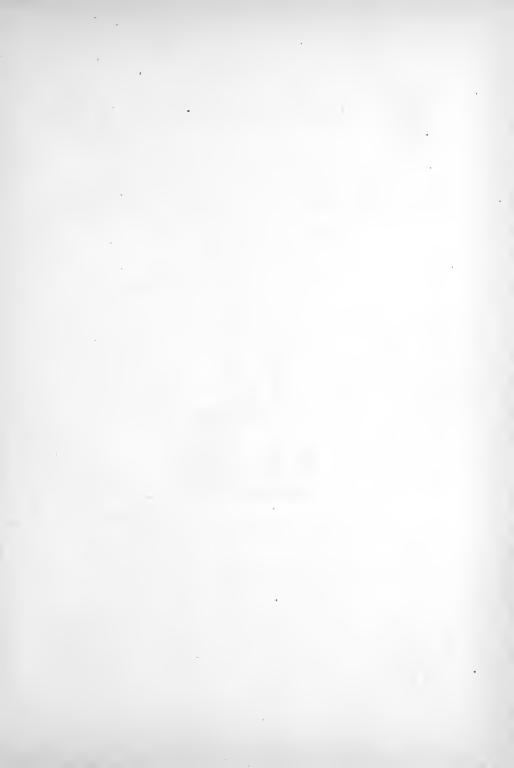
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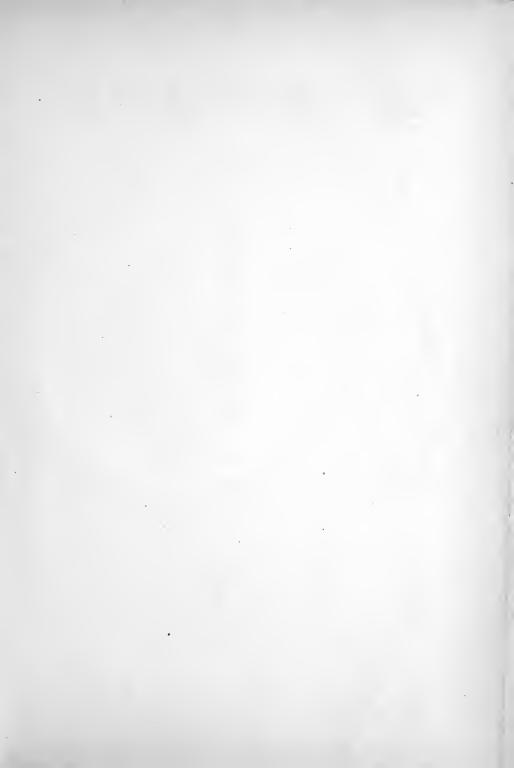
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## PARTING SONG OF TME CLASS OF 98.

Tune, Hamburg.

To-day we meet together here, We who so oft have met before, But now our parting time draws near; Parting, perhaps, to meet no more.

To meet no more within these halls, Where we have toiled from day to day; For loud the voice of duty calls, "Go to your work; yes, haste away."

Go, if need be, to toil and tears. Though sorrow oft your spirit grieves, Yet, when the harvest time appears, With joy you'll bear the golden sheaves.

Go, and to all your trust be true; Go anywhere the Lord may send; For lo, his promise is to you, "Behold, I'm with you to the end!"

And if we meet no more below In this dark land of toil and strife, We'll meet at last, above, we know, In joy and peace and endless life.

JOHN H. SHILLING.

